

# THE HASTINGS CONSERVER.

VOLUME VI.—NO. 3.

THE CONSERVER.

BY IRVING TODD.



TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1866.

Support the Government.

There is a certain sheet in southern Wisconsin—we need not name it in this connection—whose vile mouthings are as notorious as its conductor is unprincipled. Each and every issue contains something like the following, which we have taken at random from its columns:

"Men were driven like bullocks to the army shambles in utter defiance of law or their feeble remonstrance, in opposition to their convictions, because the government willed it, and he who disobeyed his commands was guilty of rebellion, and deserving of no mercy."

And this is democracy, and persons like him who penned the above extract claim to be union men and supporters of the government. President Johnson is welcome to all such backsliders. Much good may they do him.

Four Years in Secession.

GEO. & C. W. Sherwood, 10 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill., publish Four Years in Secession, adventures in and beyond the union lines, by Junius Henri Browne, special war correspondent of *The New York Tribune*. It is sold by subscription.

This work embraces a great variety of facts, incidents, and romances of the war, and contains an intensely interesting account of the author's adventures and experiences.

The "lights and shadows" of the soldier's life, scenes in camp, on the march, among deserted plantations, in daring exploits amid the strife and carnage of the battle field, in the hospital, and in loathsome prisons, are vividly portrayed.

Mr. Browne, was an eye-witness of a wide range of stirring events in the South-West, and, while a prisoner, subject of the most pitiless treatment at the hands of the rebels.

From the vast field of mighty events and changing incidents, and from that long dreary night of suspense and anguish, which to thousands of his companions brought no ray of morning, he comes forth again to the work, and pictures in burning words this most eventful era of the world's history.

The sale of the work should be equal to its excellence.

The most remarkable fact of the age is the report, from the committee of ways and means, barely a year after the close of the most costly, desperate war known to history, of a bill reducing the rates of internal taxation an average of fully one-fifth, and so that their actual pressure on the national resources will not be three-fourths so heavy as it is to-day. And that reduction is amply justified by the condition of the treasury. We regard the general modification proposed by that committee of our internal revenue system remarkably judicious. It may possibly be improved; but only to a very limited extent. We trust the bill may pass, and that right speedily.

The house of representatives have passed an amendment to the agricultural college bill extending the time of acceptance by any state to three years, and allowing five years for the completion of the college. Territories which may be admitted as states are allowed to receive the benefit of the act upon the same terms, dating from the time of admission.

Senator Guthrie, of Kentucky, and Thomas B. Florence, editor of a rank copperhead sheet at Washington, have recently received a number of clerkships in the departments for their friends. None of the appointees have ever been in the union service.

Two steamboat disasters have occurred on Long Island Sound. The steamer *City of Norwich* was burned, with a loss of eleven lives; the steamer *State of Maine* struck a rock, but her passengers were all saved.

When the sewerage of Paris is complete, the canals will contain not only the water and gas pipes of the city, but also the telegraph wires of the city companies.

New York is having another excitement, the butter disease; said to result from the European cattle plague which has lately made its appearance in that vicinity.

State News.

Martin Williams, esq., of *The St. Peter Tribune*, has been appointed postmaster at that place. We tender our congratulations.

The Rev. Mr. Batterson, rector of Grace Church, Wabasha, has been compelled to resign his charge on account of ill health.

The mustering out of the Second Minnesota Cavalry is rapidly progressing, a large number having been discharged within a few days.

Col. Adams, commanding at Fort Abercrombie, has received orders, and will at once retire to civil life.—*Press*.

The season for manufacture of this delectable sweetmeat has "been and gone," brief as the April shower. But very little has been made this season in comparison with former ones. The brief runs are very discouraging to makers.—*Taylor Falls Register*.

We are pained to learn that a young man named White, living near Oseola, was killed on Monday, while engaged in "breaking a landing" or rolling the logs into the river from a high bank on the Wood River, Wis. He was about twenty years old, and as we are informed had never been engaged in the business, among whom there has not been a death for sixteen months.

The ship *Eliza Cook*, from New York for Bremen, was run into and sunk on the 9th ult., off Portland, England, carrying with her the whole crew, with one exception.

In Berwickshire, England, there is a little parish called Leewood, containing a population of six hundred persons, among whom there has not been a death for sixteen months.

The *Athenaeus Messenger* has discovered a reason the democracy lost Connecticut. It was all owing to the Fenians. They thought "English" meant "British," and hence voted the other ticket.

Napoleon has formally announced to our government his intention to withdraw his troops from Mexico. He adheres to the American principle of non-intervention as explained by Secretary Seward.

In a few weeks, ten coroners' inquests have been held on persons who have died in London of hydrophobia, and most cases evidence was given showing the disease to have arisen from the bites of dogs in the streets.

Forty Irishmen employed by the Cambridge (Mass.) horse railroad refused to work on Monday, because two negroes had been employed in the stable. The consequence was that in a very short time forty colored men took the places of the forty strikers.

The oldest man in Rushville County, Ill., is Mr. Jordan Rhodes, of Huntingdon. He is over one hundred and four years of age, splits rails, carries easily a two bushel sack of meal on his shoulder, and can walk as briskly as any of his neighbors.

The internal revenue bill, reported by the committee of ways and means, on the 25th, makes a large number of changes in the rates of taxation. It levies an income tax on amounts exceeding \$1,000; places a tax of five cents a pound on cotton; and reorganizes the internal revenue bureau.

An exchange says of the president's veto of the civil rights bill: "There are probably few thinking men who are not now satisfied that the whole veto message would have been just as powerful, logically, as it was, if it had consisted simply of the sentence, 'If I know myself, I have no prejudices; but I do hate a nigger.'

There is now a pretty little steamer on the Thames which runs ten miles an hour without paddle wheel or screw. She takes in water well forward, and expels it aft under each quarter, and can steer without her rudder, and can stop in less than her length when going at full speed. All her machinery is under water.

An exchange says a good joke is told of an ex-officer who figured in the confederate army to the extent of three wreathed stars on his collar. A friend remarked to him on the street that he had heard so and so said of him, and wished to know if it was a truthful statement. "Well, if a negro told you that, he is simply mistaken; but, sir, if it was a white man, he is a d—d liar."

The commissioner of agriculture has received advices from Georgia in reference to the cotton crop. Planters are compelled to replant, the seed having lost its vitality by lying four or five years. The best two weeks of the cotton-growing season have thus been lost, and not much cotton will be planted on this account.

Several hundred years ago two monks, for their own amusement, invented a game, for bread with colored spots upon them.

Being watched by the gaoler of the monastery, they would break out into singing the psalm, "Dixit Dominus Dominus." The Lord said unto my Lord, "As soon as they heard the gaoler coming, after they were released they made sets of the game, and sold them over the country, calling it "Domino," after the psalm they sang while playing in prison.

Americans are not the only adventurous people. An Englishman named Stamer has just published "Recollections of a Life of Adventures." He landed in Boston from England with six shillings in his pocket; shipped as green as a whale; left the ship and forfeited his wages; worked his way to Liverpool; entered the English army; left it and joined the French legion; inherited some money and bought a substitute; came to America again; was in Richmond during the war; escaped to New York with a shirt, a toothbrush, and an umbrella; and finally returned to England with all his baggage tied up in a paper parcel.

Another destructive fire has occurred in the oil regions. The business part of Titusville was burned last week. It is supposed that the fire was the work of incendiaries.

A clergyman being asked by a skeptical physician how it happened that the patriarchs lived to such an age, replied: "They took no physic."

HASTINGS, DAKOTA COUNTY, MINNESOTA, TUESDAY, MAY 1, 1866.

\$2 00 PER YEAR.

## Miscellaneous Items.

James W. Bebee, dry goods merchant, of Boston, has retired with a fortune of \$4,000,000. Advertising bore him on to fortune.

The *Raleigh Standard*, Gov. Holden's paper, persists in saying that the president's policy in North Carolina has been a complete failure.

The report of the death of Ole Bull, at Quebec, is now said to be a canard, as he has not been in that city for many years.

The boys of Norfolk were admitted into the circus recently stopping in that city, at the price of one tom cat apiece. The animals are said to be highly relished by the lions.

In an exchange we notice the advertisement of a drug store under the firm name of Cool & Clammy. Delightfully suggestive such a name would be upon any prescription.

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## The Spring Style of Ladies' Hats.

This morning everybody and his wife are as they say, out doors. Confined to their houses, ladies have gotten behind hand in their shopping, and this morning the streets are thronged with them. Spring colors are displayed for the first time this season, and I notice the new-fashioned hats out in abundance. Such a fashion! Women say that men make sport of all these new fashions when new, but that they gradually come round and finally advocate them as much as anybody. They can plead "not guilty."

I have never yet laughed at a single style or fashion, no matter how much wags may have cracked their jokes at it, or smart comic papers made sarcastic pictures about it; but have taken them all as a matter of course, and as no manner of business of mine—but now I am struck with amazement at what seems to me to be the most stupid thing ever worn upon the feminine head. It is utterly beyond my powers of description, but the hats in the last style of hats demand a passing notice, and I am at a loss how to write about it intelligibly.

It is a rule of this boat, and I believe of the hats of this company—if not it ought to be—that no gambling is permitted, and printed notices of this rule are conspicuously posted. On the way down the river, two gamblers enticed a couple of amanspeaking travelers into a rubber of euchre, which resulted in swindling them out of a considerable sum of money. This coming to the knowledge of Capt. Zeigler, he landed in a desolate forest, several miles from any house on the shore, on a cold stormy night, and invited the gamblers ashore, and left them there to useful meditation.

I commend this example to some other captains, who tolerate these river gamblers, and whom I may feel bound to expose."

The Flower Trade of New York.

The trade in flowers has become quite a business in New York city. There are on Broadway alone ten or twelve stores devoted to this trade, and in which flowers only are sold. In nearly all these stores there are persons who have made the business of composing bouquets and arranging crosses, wedding wreaths, burial mementoes, etc., a study, and have cultivated the taste for years. To a certain extent, they are artists. Some of their compositions are very beautiful. The flowers, not only arranged harmoniously, but even the perfumes of the different flowers are so combined as to produce the most delightful fragrances. The flowers that are mostly used are camellias, japonicas, roses, tuberos, heliotropes, mignonettes, wax flowers, fuchsias, and pinks. There are many other flowers used, but the above are the principal ones. The prices of these beautiful compositions vary, ranging from twenty-five cents to a hundred and fifty dollars each. Crosses for funerals range from one to one hundred dollars, and are generally made of white roses, camellias, lilies of the valley, tuber roses and orange blossoms. The flower bill for a wedding in high life in New York does not fall much short of one thousand dollars. The business of some of these flower merchants amounts, annually, to several hundred thousand dollars, and is said to be very profitable. The vast wealth and population of New York sustain this expensive trade in flowers.—*News*.

## A Just Punishment.

A correspondent of *The Missouri Republican*, who has been journeying down the Mississippi on the *Belle*, of St. Louis, narrates the following:

"I was highly gratified by one incident, showing not only the watchfulness, but decision of character, of the captain. It is a rule of this boat, and I believe of the hats of this company—if not it ought to be—that no gambling is permitted, and printed notices of this rule are conspicuously posted. On the way down the river, two gamblers enticed a couple of amanspeaking travelers into a rubber of euchre, which resulted in swindling them out of a considerable sum of money. This coming to the knowledge of Capt. Zeigler, he landed in a desolate forest, several miles from any house on the shore, on a cold stormy night, and invited the gamblers ashore, and left them there to useful meditation.

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"Does the next train stop at Newtonton?"

"No, sir; it is the express train."

"Don't the express train stop there?"

"No, sir; it goes past."

"How much is the fare?"

"One dollar and twenty-five cents."

"When will the next train go that stops there?"

"At four o'clock, sir."

"Why don't the express train stop there?"

"Because it goes right through."

"Does it never stop there?"

"No, sir; never."

"Will the train that starts at four o'clock stop there?"

"Yes, sir."

"There's no danger of its going past without stopping, is there?"

"No, sir."

"It isn't the express train that goes at four o'clock, is it?"

"No, sir."

"Couldn't the express train just as well stop now?"

"No, sir."

"Why don't it?"

## THE CONSERVER.

BY IRVING TODD.

Office Over the First National Bank.

## Miscellaneous Items.

At various times there have been serious apprehensions among paper makers that the supply of rags would fail, and various researches were entered upon by ingenious individuals to find substitutes. A book written in Germany by M. Scheffer, so long ago as 1772, contains sixty specimens of paper made of different materials. This ingenious person made paper from the willow, beech, aspen, hawthorn, lime, and mulberry; from the down of the alecupens, the catkins of black poplar, and the tendrils of the vine; from the stalks of nettle, mugwort, dyer's weed, thistle, hyacinth, burdock, clematis, willow-herb and lily; from cabbage stalks, flax, cones, moss, woodshavings, and sawdust. Paper has been likewise made from straw, hopvine, licorice root, the stalks of turnips, and the husks of Indian corn.

Postmaster General Dennison has under advisement the propositions pending in the senate for the government to build telegraph lines over the principal post routes of the United States. The matter is referred to Gov. Dennison by the senate, for his opinion as to the responsibility and practicability of the plan proposed. If the estimates be correct, ordinary messages can be transmitted at the rate of one-third of a cent per word, and at this rate the work will be self-sustaining. There is a reason to believe the postmaster general will report in favor of the plan, and the indications are that the senate will pass the bill.

A reconstructed citizen of Alabama, who has been to hear Henry Ward Beecher preach, is delighted with his experience. "Beecher" said he "will do Beecher has religion. The people sing like a genuine Methodist camp meeting. You feel when you come away that, God helping, you will be a better man. Your heart is moved, your eyes moistened. No nigger, no politics—real gospel, heart searching, practical bible religion. I went again, and was the same thing. We discussed Beecher, and concluded he would do, and made up our minds to invite him down here to the capital of Alabama to preach."

The question of labor in the Southern cotton fields is likely to be soon solved. It is stated that a cotton picking machine has been invented in Massachusetts that will perform the labor of twenty men. This machine, its inventors report, will gather cotton as clean as man can be expected to do it; will work at distances varying from six inches to six feet, and will take the cotton only from the ripened bolls, leaving the undeveloped ones uninjured, and not harming the plant.

It is said that the Chinese, when brought into the California courts, are sworn in the manner peculiar to their own country. An oath, written in Chinese characters, upon tissue paper, is subscribed with their names and burned to ashes. The purport of the oath is that if the witness does not tell the truth he hopes that his soul may be burned and destroyed as is the paper which he holds in his hands.

An interesting and important decision touching the responsibility of common carriers has just been decided at Milwaukee, in which the American Express Company are made to pay \$200, for damages done to a Cremona fiddle, while in transportation, notwithstanding the attempt to waive of responsibility exceeding \$50, expressed on the company's blank receipts.

An Australian paper records the death, at the age of forty-one, of James Morill, an English sailor, who was wrecked on the north eastern coast of Australia, and lived seventeen years among the Mount Elliott aborigines. He had forgotten his mother tongue when he was restored to civilized life, about two years since.

A call has been issued for a convention to meet at Knoxville, on May 3d, composed of delegates from all counties in East Tennessee, to memorialize the legislature for leave to form a new state, to be called the state of East Tennessee, or to take such steps in reference to the matter as may be deemed proper and advisable.

A strike has occurred among the miners of the New Almaden quicksilver mines. The grievances complained of are being compelled to lease houses and purchase supplies at the company's prices. They hold possession of the mines, and will allow no one to work, but have committed no violence.

All payments of naval prize money on lists upon which no sums have yet been paid have been suspended for the present, until certain rules for their payment shall be determined by the decision of the supreme court, before which several prize cases are now pending.

From The Toledo Daily.  
CONFEDERATE X ROADS, (which  
is in the state of Kentucky,) April 2, 1866.

Kin it be? Is it true or is it not true?

Is Andrew Johnson all my fancy painted him, or is he still a heaven-defying person? Is Andrew Johnson all my fancy painted him, or is he still a heaven-defying person? Is Andrew Johnson all my fancy painted him, or is he still a heaven-defying person?

I confess I never quite lost faith in Andrew.

Pro-slavery democracy sticks to a man, and does the odor of the gentle skunk to clothes, and it is got rid of only by the same means, to-wit, burying the victim thereof.

Andrew started out to be a Moses and he is one, but I think he's changed his heresies. I once saw a woman skin live eels, and I reproached her; saying:

"Woman why skinned thou the eels alive. Doth it not pain em?"

"Nary!" retorted she, "I've skinned em in this way for goin on to 20 years, and they're used to it."

Even so. The negroes hav bin in bondage so long that they're used to it, and Andrew feels a call to continue it in the Moses business, hez, I hope, turned his attention to the democracy. It's us he's a go to lead up out uv the Egypt uv wretchedness we've bin in for nearly two years—it's as that's agoin to quit brick makin without straw, and go up into the Canaan which is runnin with milk and honey uv public patronage. We shol her sun fits—there's an amakelish post masters and philistines collectors to displace, but with a second Jaxon at our hed, what can we do?

I feel to-night like a young colt. To me it seems ez though my venerable looks, which hangs scantily about my temples, had grown black agin, and that my youth was returnin. Ef I had any notion uv soisidh them idea is dismest. I'm young agin. Wat hez worked this change? you ask. It's the proclamation declarin the war at an end, and withdrawn from the democratic states the ordious hirelings uv the tyrant Linkin, and the doing away uv that terrible marshal law. That's wat's done for me. Now I feel like sain with one uv old, "Mine eyes hav seen thy glory—let thy servant depart in peace."

We hav bin dooly subjugated some time, and a waitin for this. We wanted it, and longed for it ez the hart does for the water course, and considerably more unless the hart wuz thirsty at the extreme. For now we are in the yoonyun agin—we are under the shade uv a glorious old flag which protects all men except niggers and abolitionists. The nigger is left to be adjusted by us, who is to be governed by the laws which control labor and capital. Certainly he is—uv course. I saw two uv my neighbors adjustin one, last nite. They wuz doin it with a paddle which wuz bored full uv holes. He didn't seem to enjoy it as much ez they did. By that proclamation our states are again under their own control. Let um go at wunt to work to destroy all the vestiges uv the crozel war through which they have past. There ain no solgen now to interfere, for the policy uv keeping soldiers in and among free people is abhorrent to freedom and humanity. Go to work at wunt and build up the broken walls uv your Zion.

We must hav peace and unanimity—and peace cannot dwell among us unless there's a oneness uv purpose and sentiment. To prokör this is your fast dooty.

If there be among yoo then ez opposed you durin your late struggle for rites, hist them. Their presence is irritation, and kin not be tolerated.

Abolitionism is an abhorrence now sevver, and the sooner you are rid uv it the better. It is safe to assume that every man who opposed the lately deceased confederacy is a abolitionist.

The next step and the most important is to tear down the nigger school houses and churches which they bin built here and there, and kindly take the nigger by the ear and lead him back to his old quarters, which is his normal position. The Yankee school teachers sent here by freemen's aid societies shod properly be hung for spreading dissatisfaction around and spellin books among the niggers, but I wood advise mercy and consilidation. Tar and feathers with whippins will perhaps do ez well, and will go to show the world that our justice is tempered with charity—that we can be generous ez well ez just. Yur legislature should be instantly called together, and proper laws for the government of the freedmen shod be passed. Slavery is abolished and the people must live up the requirements uv the act in good faith. I protest agin any violation uv good faith, but labor must be done for the skirter demands it, and our frail nacher wat can't be got without it. We don't like to do it, but the skirter will be violated? Not at all. The nigger must do it himself, not ez a slave, for slavery is abolished, but ez a free man. Ethiopian citizens uv Amerikin decent, which is a mulator, and full blooded blacks, and all havin in the teint a taint uv Afrikin blood, must be restrained gently, and for their own Visitor.

1. They must never leave the plantation onto which they are, when this act goes into effect, without a pass from the employer under penalty uv bein shot.

2. They shol hav the privilege uv swin everybody uv their own color, of they kin give white ball for costs.

3. They shal have the full privilege uv bein sued the same ez white folks.

4. They shol be competent ez witnesses in cases in which they are not interested, but their testimonies to go for nothin if it is opposed by the nigger uv a white man or another nigger.

5. No nigger shol be allowed to buy or lease real estate outside uv any incorporated city, town, or village.

6. No nigger shol be allowed to buy or lease real estate within any incorporated city, town, or village, except as hereinafter provided, to-wit:

## He shall give notice uv his desires

by publication for six consecutive weeks in some newspaper of general circulation in sed village, for which publication he shall pay invariably in advance. He shol then give bonds in such sum as the mayor shol decide, that neither he nor any uv his ancestors, or descendants, or relations, will ever become public charges, and will always behave themselves with due humility, the bondsmen to be white men and freshholders. Then the mayor shol cause a election to be proclaimed, and if the free white citizens shol vote "yea" unanimously, he shall be allowed to buy or lease real estate. If there is a dissenting vote, then he shol be put onto the chain gang for six months, for his impudence in making such a request.

7. Their wages shol be such ez they and the employers mutually agree, but that the negroes may not become luxuriant and effeminate, which two things are vicious which goes to sep the simplicity and strength of a p op, the sum shol never exceed \$6 per month, but not less than enuff in all cases to buy him one suit uv close per annum, which the employer shol purchase himself.

8. The master shol hav the privilege of addin to this code sich other rules and regulations for their proper government, and may strike him ez being good for five years—it's as that's agoin to quit brick makin without straw, and go up into the Canaan which is runnin with milk and honey uv public patronage.

We shol her sun fits—there's an amakelish post masters and philistines collectors to displace, but with a second

Jaxon at our hed, what can we do?

I feel to-night like a young colt. To

me it seems ez though my venerable

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temples, had grown black agin, and that my youth was returnin. Ef I had

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milk and honey uv public patronage.

We shol her sun fits—there's an amakelish

post masters and philistines collectors to

displace, but with a second

Jaxon at our hed, what can we do?

I feel to-night like a young colt. To

me it seems ez though my venerable

looks, which hangs scantily about my

temples, had grown black agin, and that my youth was returnin. Ef I had

any notion uv soisidh them idea is dismest.

I'm young agin. Wat hez worked

this change? you ask. It's the

proclamation declarin the war at an

end, and withdrawn from the democratic

states the ordious hirelings uv the

tyrant Linkin, and the doing away uv

that terrible marshal law. That's wat's

done for me. Now I feel like sain with

one uv old, "Mine eyes hav seen thy

glory—let thy servant depart in peace."

These provisions secure the nigger in

all the rights whicn he is entitled to

under the law of the land.

11. The master shol hav the privilege

of addin to this code sich other rules

and regulations for their proper govern-

ment, and may strike him ez being good

for five years—it's as that's agoin to

quit brick makin without straw, and

THE HASTINGS CONSERVER, TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1866.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

General Insurance Agency.  
Irving Todd, 111 Second Street, represents three fire and two life insurance companies, with cash assets amounting to over fifteen millions of dollars, and is prepared to write life, fire, and marine policies at as low rates as afforded by any other responsible company. Office in Exchange Block, up stairs. 50-1f

Strange, But True.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very nice to their advantage by return mail, free of charge, by a series of letters signed. Those young fears of being hambled will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant, T. F. Chapman, 40-ly 838 Broadway, New York.

Errors of Youth.

A gentleman who suffered for years from nervous debility, premature decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by this adventurer's experience can do so by addressing

John B. Oden, 40-1 No. 19 Chambers St., New York.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and to whom death, disease, consumption, is anxious to make him his fellow-sufferer, the means of cure.

To all who desire it, will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which will find a sure remedy. The only object of the advertiser is to bring the prescription in the benefit of the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as will conclude by offering a gold pencil as a wager against a suitable equivalent if she should win.

The trial commenced—Mrs. Harry started off with "Harry of the West," adding a dozen others.

George—now gathered up on Washington, the four Georges of England, Lord George of France, etc.

"Now Mr. John, what have you to say?" asked the charming Mrs. Harry.

"O! I can give you a hundred. The two Adams, Lord John Russell, John Tyler, John, John—bring me some water, John!"

"Stop! you can't win. Mr. Joseph, it's your turn now," continued the laughing little woman.

Now, if ever a bashful man lived, it is friend Joe. He dared not look up. He had been raking his brain for an answer, but to his picture it what it purports to be. By enclosing a small list of names and stating place of birth, age, education, and complexion, and enclosing 60 cents and stamped envelope addressed to yourself, you will receive the picture and desired information by return mail. All communications, sacredly confidential. Address, in confidence, MADAME E. F. THORNTON, postoffice box 223, Hudson, New York.

2-6m

GROCERIES.

NEW GROCERY HOUSE.  
YANZ & BRONSON,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
STAPLE  
AND FANCY  
GROCERIES.

BROWN STORE,  
Corner of Second and Vermillion Streets,  
HASTINGS, MINN.

A well selected stock of

SUGARS,  
COFFEES,  
TEAS,  
ETC., ETC.  
Canned and Dried Fruits,  
Best quality of  
TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

LOW FOR CASH.

Hastings, Feb. 5th, 1866. 48-1f

THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER!

Draper & Ballard,  
HASTINGS, MINN.,

have received the largest and best selected stock of

Staple and Fancy

Groceries, Godey and Glass,  
Clothing, Boots, Shoes,  
Hats, Caps, Liqueurs, Bitters,  
Wines and Champagnes

ever offered to the trade in this part of Minnesota. They want to see you at their store. No trouble to show goods.

To the wholesale trade we can offer a good stock of goods and as good prices as any in the Midwest.

To the retail trade can only say, we want to deal fairly and squarely, and will do so. We will not be undersold.

32-1f

DRAPER & BALLARD,

Moorhouse & Merrill,  
Dealers in  
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,  
Hastings, Minn.

Staple groceries, confectionery, wood-  
enware, butter, eggs, fresh vegetables,  
etc., etc., constantly on hand. Agents  
for Dundas Flour.

Store on Second Street, next to post-  
office. Goods conveyed to all parts of the  
city free of charge.

Hastings, May 30, 1866. 8-1f

THE CONSERVER.

Published every Tuesday Evening at  
HASTINGS, DAKOTA COUNTY, MINNESOTA

TERMS.

Single copy one year. \$2.00  
" six months. 1.00  
" three months. 50  
Payment invariably in advance.

Address THE CONSERVER,  
Hastings, Minn.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

square 1 week \$1.00 per square 3 months \$8.00  
1 " 3 " 1.75 " 1 year 15.00  
1 " 4 " 2.25 " 6 weeks 2.25  
1 " 5 " 2.50 " 3 " 4.00  
1 " 6 " 3.00 " 2 " 6.00  
1 " 2 months 3.00 " 3 months 9.00  
1 " 3 " 3.75 " 6 " 12.00  
1 " 4 " 4.00 " 1 year 18.00  
1 " 5 " 5.25 " 6 months 15.00  
1 " 6 " 6.00 " 1 year 25.00  
2 squares 1 week 10.00 " 1 year 30.00  
2 " 3 weeks 1.75 " 6 months 25.00  
2 " 4 " 2.00 " 1 year 30.00  
2 " 5 " 2.50 " 6 months 30.00  
2 " 6 " 3.00 " 1 year 30.00  
2 " 7 " 3.50 " 6 months 30.00  
2 " 8 " 4.00 " 1 year 30.00  
2 " 9 " 5.00 " 1 " 30.00

Legal advertisements 75cts. per square first insertion and 37cts. each subsequent; attorneys ordering 10cts. per line for first insertion and 10cts. for each subsequent insertion.

Transient advertisements must be paid in advance—10cts. quarterly.

Advertisements not otherwise designated will be continued until they are ordered out, and charged accordingly.

HOW TO WIN THE PENCIL.

Joe B.—is unquestionably the handsomest married man of Cincinnati. Joe sports a wife, besides several other creature comforts. Well, he and his, Harry—and George and their wives all board at the same house. A day or two ago, while they were at the table luxuriating on detached portions of a boiled turkey, with oysters, the conversation turned on christian names, when Mrs. Harry contended that she could name more distinguished individuals who bore the name of Harry than the gentleman could of his own name, and concluded by offering a gold pencil as a wager against a suitable equivalent if she should win.

The trial commenced—Mrs. Harry started off with "Harry of the West," adding a dozen others.

George—now gathered up on Washington, the four Georges of England, Lord George of France, etc.

"Now Mr. John, what have you to say?" asked the charming Mrs. Harry.

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2-6m

GROCERIES.

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

FALL AND WINTER TRADE.

Daniel E. Eyre,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CROCKERY,

WOODEN WARE,

GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS,

Tobacco and Cigars,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

CUTLERY

ever before exhibited in this market. These goods were purchased expressly for this trade, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms for cash.

I am also agent for, and have on hand, the celebrated

STEWART COOKING STOVE,

to be the best cooking stove manu-

factured.

HARDWARE.

HARDWARE, TINWARE,

STOVES, ETC.,

CORNER of Second and Vermillion Streets,

Hastings, Minnesota,

has on hand and is constantly receiving a

general assortment and a full supply of

IRON,

NAILS,

TINWARE,

Glass,

SASH,

PUTTY,

Also the best stock of

CUTLERY

ever before exhibited in this market.

These goods were purchased expressly

for this trade, and will be sold on the

most reasonable terms for cash.

I am also agent for, and have on hand,

the celebrated

STEWART COOKING STOVE,

to be the best cooking stove manu-

factured.

HARDWARE.

H. H. Pringle,

Paints,

Oils,

Varnishes,

Window Glass,

Glassware,

Kerosene Lamps and Fixtures,

Alcohol,

Pure Wines

and Liquors,

Trusses

Perfumery,

Fancy Articles,

And, in fact, every thing that can be

found in a first-class drugstore.

Agent for all the popular patent medi-

cines. Physicians' prescriptions carefully

complied with at all hours. All medicines

warranted genuine, and of the best

quality.

J. E. Finch,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

DRUGS,

MEDICINES, and

CHEMICALS,

Paints,

Oils,

Varnishes,

Window Glass,

Glassware,

Kerosene Lamps and Fixtures,

Alcohol,

Pure Wines

and Liquors,

Trusses

Perfumery,

Fancy Articles,

And, in fact, every thing that can be

found in a first-class drugstore.

JOHN THOMAS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

STOVES,

CUTLERY,

TIN WARE,

Etc., Etc.

HARDWARE.

JOHN THOMAS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

STOVES,

CUTLERY,

TIN WARE,

Etc., Etc.

THE HASTINGS CONSERVER, TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1866.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

**SNOW SQUALL**—The rain storm of last night turned into sleet, and this morning the ground was white with snow. This is rather forcing the season.

**EXAMINATION**.—The teachers' examination on Saturday was well attended, and lasted nearly all day. We understand that nineteen certificates were issued on that occasion.

**CONCERT**.—The celebrated Hutchinson family will give one of their popular entertainments at Teutonia Hall to-morrow—Wednesday evening. They will have a full house.

**SELECT SCHOOL**.—Mr. L. N. COOTMAN opened his school in Edison Block yesterday. He is an old teacher, and, if suitably encouraged, will make a permanent arrangement.

**RETRIBUTED**.—We notice quite a number of our returned soldiers in town, most of them from the cavalry, recently discharged. They have donned civilian attire, and the blue suits are fast becoming among the things that were. Welcome home.

**MAILS**.—Last week we were without any eastern mails from Monday morning until Saturday night, owing to a break in the La Crosse Railway. Why they could not have been forwarded by some other route we cannot conceive. This is decidedly worse than staging.

**WHEAT**.—This staple has taken a sudden rise, and sales have been freely made at \$1.32@\$1.40. The advance is caused by the scarcity in eastern markets, and by the operations of speculators. The dealers bid fair to recover the losses of last spring, and something beside. Now is the time to sell.

**PUBLIC SCHOOLS**.—The public schools of this city commenced their spring term on Monday, with the following list of teachers:

*First Ward*.—Miss Maggie McHugh.  
*Second Ward*.—Mrs. G. S. Hasselstine, Miss A. Turnbull, and Mrs. M. M. Price.

*Third Ward*.—Miss N. Van Hoosen.

*Vermillion*.—Miss L. Atherton.

The term will continue two and a half months.

**BUILDING**.—There is a good deal of building going on in town this spring, more than has been done for several years past, and many of the dwellings will be of a substantial character, and an ornament to the city. The demand for houses is very great, and new comers experience unusual difficulty in securing suitable tenements. Rents are high, and little prospect of being any lower for some time to come.

**PERSONAL**.—Gov. MARSHALL and Chas. McLellan, esq., two of the commissioners appointed by the legislature to locate the state lunatic asylum, were in town yesterday, and were driven out to the Vermillion and over one of the handsomest building sites in Minnesota. They seemed very much pleased with our town and its surroundings.

Our friend PIERRE DUFFOUR, esq., of Wabasha, is in town for a few days, and may be found dispensing the good things of life at the old stand.

By a notice given elsewhere it will be seen that our friend OERSTRICH has made the most successful trip of the season, and all done on the sly. We extend to him and his best wishes.

**RIVER NEWS**.—The water is still falling at the rate of ten inches per day, and the bottoms opposite are fast coming in sight. The prospect is good for a fair stage of water all summer.

The shipment of wheat and flour from this post has been very large, and barges are in good demand. But little wheat is coming in now, the farmers being busy with their seeding.

GARDNER & MELOY have been appointed agents of the popular Northern Line of boats, and St. Louis shippers will always find them at their post ready to accomodate to the best of their ability.

We understand that the city authorities of St. Paul have generously remitted one-half of the usual wharfage the coming season to the *Sucker State*, for her persevering efforts to be the first through port landing there. No wonder the city debt is so great, if that is the way they throw away their money!

**BOARD OF HEALTH**.—Our new health officers are bestirring themselves, as will be seen by the following report:

The board of health of the city of Hastings having met at the office of the health officer of said city, on the 24th day of April, 1866, and organized, they made personal examination of that portion of the city embraced within Eddy, Fourth, and Tyler Streets and the levee. They reported to the city council that some of the butchers of the city slaughtered calves, sheep, and other small animals, within their shops or yards adjoining, and that in many localities in this district there were accumulations of animal and vegetable matter, disgusting

an bathhouse to the sight and smell, which will, in the opinion of this board, endanger the health of the city. Therefore,

**Resolved**.—In order to more effectively abate these nuisances and cleanse the city that is the opinion of this board that it will be necessary to open ditches, or water drains, and respectfully recommend to the city council that a drain be opened from the south-west corner of Vermillion and Second Streets to the south-west corner of Ramsey and Second Streets, thence across Second Street to the levee. Also, that a drain be opened from the east line of lot three in block nineteen, along the south side of Third Street, to the east line of Tyler Street, and from thence to the levee. And,

**Resolved further**. That all manure heaps, contents of out-houses, pig ties, and all other accumulations of filth, should be immediately removed, and that disinfectants, such as lime, or chloride of lime, should be freely used in outhouses and other filthy localities.

And said board hereby give notice to and order the owners or occupants of lots or blocks included within the district above described, and extending as far south as Seventh Street, to remove all accumulations of filth from their premises before the tenth day of May next.

W. M. THORPE,  
Chairman Board of Health,  
Hastings, April 24, 1866.

LOCAL NOTICES.

**MUES** has a standing announcement to "walk in" on his door. By doing so will you receive some of the best bargains ever offered in this county. Try it and see.

**ARTE NESSEL**, of Prescott, has taken possession of the Tontine, and refitted and re-furnished it in the most approved style. Call in, and Doc will fix you up something nice.

**MACOMBER** has received the first installment of his spring goods, and is on the road. Call and see his assortment. No charge for showing goods, and every thing warranted.

Remember the brown store when purchasing your supplies of groceries, etc. They keep good articles, and sell at fair prices. YANZ & BRONSON stand among the foremost of our business men.

**NEWMAN**, in Union Block, still continues to deal out fancy and staple dry goods by the wagon load, and has plenty more on the way. It will pay to call and see his variety before purchasing elsewhere.

**Mrs. LANCASTER** is receiving her spring styles, and invites the attention of the public to the same. She still retains the services of Miss BROWNING and Miss SHERBURN, whose taste and skill are of the highest order. Their work is always neatly done, and never fails to please.

**INSURANCE**.—Insure your property in a reliable company, and you will avoid much anxiety and perhaps loss. *The Phoenix* of Hartford is the company for dwellings, and offers a low rates of good risks as any bogus or unsound institution. Capital and surplus \$1,000,700. They paid losses during 1865 to the amount of \$410,613.91, and promptly, too. Insure in the Phoenix. Office in Exchange Block up stairs.

**MARRIED.**  
In Louisville, Ky., by the Rev. Mr. Taubert, Mr. Conrad OERSTRICH, of this city, and Miss Sophie KANTLEHNER, of the former place.

**HASTINGS LUMBER MARKET.**  
Corresponded weekly by COWLES & LITTLE.

Common lumber, \$15.00 clear, No. 1, 235.00  
Feathers, 15.00 " No. 2, 200.00  
Planing, 20.00 " No. 3, 5.00  
20x30 (60) 20.00 " No. 4, 5.00  
Lath, 3.00 Stock boards, 18.00

**MONETARY QUOTATIONS OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HASTINGS.**  
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

U. S. Notes. Moneys in  
Canada. All National Banks.

**EXCHANGE.**  
FOR CANADIAN FUNDS.

New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Par-  
is, Liverpool, London, Paris,  
Chicago, etc. par.

PREMIUM FENS.

Gold, 23. Silver, 25. U. S. Demand Notes, 23. Canada, 28.

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# THE HASTINGS CONSERVER.

VOLUME VI. -- NO. 4.

HASTINGS, DAKOTA COUNTY, MINNESOTA, TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1866.

\$2 00 PER YEAR.

THE CONSERVER.  
BY IRVING TODD.



TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 8, 1866.

Wanted—Laborers.

Notwithstanding the fact that this state is rapidly filling up and emigrating to the west is surpassing all previous years; notwithstanding the war is over and hundreds of our brave boys have returned to the peaceful avocations of life, yet there is a great and increasing demand for laborers, not only mechanics and skilled artisans, but those who are willing to work at odd jobs by the day, and particularly farm help. We have heard repeated complaints from farmers in this country that they could not hire a day's work for love or money; it is not to be had. Bad as it must be now, it will be worse in harvest. Those who neglect or are unable to provide themselves with labor-saving machines must shift for themselves as best they may.

We see by Chicago and St. Louis papers that those cities are overrun with laboring men in search of employment, and that the so-called intelligence offices are thronged with victims. If those journals would take the matter in hand and send them to Minnesota they would confer a great favor, not only to the men themselves, but to the people of this state. Wages are good, living is cheap compared with eastern and southern states, and the climate is all that could be desired for health or comfort. Let them come. We have plenty of room and to spare.

Breveted.

We learn from *The Washington Chronicle* that the following officers have been brevetted captains for honorable service:

Lieut. Martin Williams, 2d Minnesota Cavalry, Dec. 14th, 1865.

Lieut. Ezra T. Champlin, of the 3d Minnesota veteran volunteers, March 13th, 1865.

Lieut. Herman D. Pritchett, of the 3d Minnesota veteran volunteers, March 13th, 1865.

Also the following as brigadier generals by brevet:

Col. A. J. Edgerton, of the 65th colored troops, March 13th, 1865.

Lieut. Col. Charles P. Adams, of the 1st Minnesota volunteers, March 13th, 1865.

Consolidated.

The La Crosse & St. Paul and North-Western packet companies have been consolidated, under the name of the North-Western Union Packet Company, with the following list of officers:

President.—Wm. Davidson.  
General Manager.—Jno. Lawler.  
Secretary.—Geo. A. Blanchard.  
Treasurer.—Wm. Rhodes.  
Superintendents.—P. S. Davidson,  
W. E. Wellington.

The new company have purchased all the property of the old organizations, and will form a mammoth line between Dubuque and St. Paul, having over forty steamboats and one hundred barges. The general office will be in Dubuque.

Monthly Statement of the National Debt.

The following is a statement of the national debt, May 1st, 1866:

Debt bearing date interest,.....	\$1,186,092,541.00
Debt bearing currency interest,.....	1,188,313,544.62
Matured debt not presented for pay,.....	87,729.64
Total debt bearing no interest,.....	452,392,755.61
AMOUNT IN TREASURY,.....	52,827,676,871.60
Coin,.....	76,676,407.02
Currency,.....	61,310,621.80
Total in treasury,.....	\$137,987,095.82
Amount of debt less cash in treasury,.....	\$2,059,656,942.78

HUGH McCULLOCH,  
Secretary of the Treasury.

In California, the bill to provide that the election of congressmen shall be held in the odd years was adopted by both houses, and approved by the governor, thus relieving the state from the necessity of holding any state or district convention this year. It is not at all probable that an extra session will be held in the summer of 1867, but in that contingency California would be unrepresented.

The legislature of New York have passed a bill prohibiting all railroad companies in that state from issuing free passes to, or from transporting free any person other than their own employees, disabled soldiers, or objects of charity.

A friend of ours called in yesterday to find the address of some Winona lawyer, but failed to find a single attorney's card in *The Republican*. An enterprising set of men they must have down there.

Miscellaneous Items.

Nearly ten thousand dollars in consignment money has been received at the treasury department since the first of January.

The small-pox is so prevalent in Trempealeau County, Wis., that Judge Flint has postponed the term of the court from the fourth Monday in April to the second Monday in June.

Thurlow Weed Brown, the well-known editor of the *The Wisconsin Chief*, and lecturer on temperance, to which cause he has devoted nearly his whole life, died at Fort Atkinson on the 4th inst.

They have a carpet cleaner in St. Louis running by steam. The carpet is first beaten with knotted ropes fastened to a revolving cylinder, and then swept with brooms attached to another cylinder in the same way.

The president has remitted the death sentence of one hundred and seventy-three of the Santee-Sioux Indians, concerned in the Minnesota massacres. They are to be removed to a reservation in Northern Nebraska.

A marriage recently took place in South Carolina, wherein the bridegroom was eighty-eight, the bride fifty-five, and the pastor eighty-five. It was a marriage match—the parents of the blushing damsels being averse to it.

At an exhibition of dissolving views, at the Nashville theater, on Saturday night, the flag of the United States was hissed whenever it was introduced in a tableau. A picture of George Washington was received in the same way.

The commissioner of pensions having received large numbers of communications from all parts of the country, asking whether pension money can be attached for debt, has issued a decision that such money cannot be thus attached.

A law recently passed in Virginia requires foreign insurance companies doing business in that state to deposit \$30,000 to \$50,000, according to their capital stock, with the state treasurer, who is to see that the companies make that good their obligations.

The Paris correspondent of *The National* reports another Swedish nightingale, even more marvelous in vocal power, than Jenny Lind. Her name is Maria Taskatt, and she is shortly to sing in Paris. Jenny Lind is shortly to sing in France for the first time.

New Orleans pilots who have been receiving five hundred dollars per month have been reduced to three hundred dollars, and mates from two to three hundred dollars. A corresponding decrease will allow many idle boats to go into service.

There is a cat in the town of Goldsboro, N. C., now engaged in the responsible duty of rearing nine members of a family, four kittens and five young rats. She is equally as tender of the latter as of the former. She killed the mother rat and assumed the task of rearing the orphans young.

Two young men in Troy, N. Y., went to serenade a lady of their acquaintance one night last week, and had just commenced singing "Oft in the Stilly Night," when the lady's father raised the sash and threw hot water upon them. "Slumber's chains didn't bind them" to the spot any longer.

Squire Thaxter interrupted me. The squire feels the wrong of Ireland deeply, on account of havin' out counted the widders of an Irish gentleman who had lingered in a leathous dungeon in Dublin, placed there by a English tavern-keeper, who despicably wanted him to pay for a quantity of chops and beer he had condon'd. Besides, the squire wants to be re-elected justice of peace. "Mr. Ward," he said, "you've been drinkin'. You're under the influence of sicker, sir!"

Says I, "Squire, not a drop of good liquor has passed my lips in fifteen years."

[Cries of "Oh here now, that won't do!"]

"It is too, I said. "Not a drop of good liquor has passed my lips in all that time. I don't let it pass 'em. I reach for it while its goin' by!" says I.

"Squire, harness me sum more!"

"I beg pardon," said the squire, "for the remark; you are sober; but what on earth are you drivin' at?"

"Yes," I said, "that's just it. That's what I've bin axin' myself durin' the entire evenin'. What is this grate meetin' drivin' at? What's all the great Fenian meetings drivin' at all over the country?"

"My Irish frens, you know me well enuf to know that I didn't come here to disturb this meetin'. Nobody but a loafer will disturb any kind of a meetin'.

And if you'll notice it, there are up to this sort of thing illers comes to a bad end. There was a young man—I didn't mention his name—who disturbed my show a certain town, two years ago, by makin' remarks disrespectful of my animals, accompanied by a allosos, to the front of my bed, which, as you see, it is bald—sayin', says this young man, 'You sandpaper it too much, but you've got a beautiful head of hair in the back of your neck, old man.' This made a few ignorant and low-minded persons larf; but what was the fate of that young man? In less than a month his aunt died and left him a farin' in Oxford County, Maine! The human and one picture no greater misfortune than this.

"No, my Irish frens, I am here as your usher and fren. I know you are brave and warm-hearted. I know you are honest in this Finian matter.

"But let us look at them head centers. Let us look at them rip-roarin' orators in New York, who've bin tearin' a majority of over twenty.

The bill to admit Colorado has passed the house without amendment, by a majority of over twenty.

From the Home Weekly.  
ARTEMUS WARD AMONG THE FINIANS.

TO HOME, APRIL 1866.

round for up'ards a year, swearin' Ireland shall be free.

"There's two parties—O'McMahons and Mc'U'Roberts. One thinks the best way is to go over to Canada and establish a Irish republic there, kindly permittin' the Canadians to pay the expenses of that sweet booz; and the other wants to sail direct for Dublin.

"I went to the young Mc'Roy and his fair young bride went down and was drown'd, accordin' to a ballad I once heard.

"But there's one pint on which both sides agree—that's the fust. They're willin' them chaps in New York, to receive all the funs you'll send 'em. You send to-night to Mahony, and another puss to Roberts. Both will receive 'em. You bet. And with other pussies it will be simlar."

"I was into Mr. Delmonico's eatin' house the other night, and I saw my friend Mr. Terrence McFadden, who is a elikent and enterprisin' deputy centre. He was sittin' at a table, eatin' a canvas duck. Poultry of that kind, as you know, is rather high just now. I think about five dollars per poult. And "How are you, Mr. McFadden?" I said.

"Oh, Mr. Ward! I am miserable—miserable! The wrongs we Irishmen suffer! Oh, Ireland! Will a two his-tory of your suffering ever be written? Must we be forever ground under by the iron heel of the despotic Briton—but, Mr. Ward, won't you est with me?"

"Well," I said, "if there's another canvas duck and a spare bottle of that green stuff in the house, I wouldn't mind you in bein' ground under by Briton's iron heel."

"Green turtle soup first?" he said.

"Well, yes, if I'm shaw the wrongs of Ireland with you, I don't care if I do have a bowl of soup. Put a bean into it," I said to the waiter, "it will remind me of my childhood days when we was 'e'en baked in conjunction with pork every Sunday morning, and then all went up to the village church, and then a freshen' nap in the family pew."

Mr. McFadden, who was sufferin' so miserably for Ireland, was of the McHenry wing. I've no doubt that some skally patriotic member of the Robert's wing was sufferin' in the same way over to the Mason-Dixey eatin' house.

"They say, fellor citizens, soon you will see a blow struck for Irish liberty. Ya hasn't seen nothin' but a blow, so far; it's been all blow, and the blowers in New York won't get out of the barrel as long as our Irish frens in the rooral distric' send 'em money."

"Let the green float above the red, if that'll make it any better, but don't you be the green. Don't never go into anything till you know whereabouts you're goin' to."

"This is a very good country here where you are. You Irish shan't enjoy our roads, and you certainly hav' done your share of our votin'. Then why th's hubbub about freein' Ireland? You do your frens in Ireland a grate injury, too; because they b'lieve you're comin' sure enuf, and they fly off the handle and get into jail. My Irish frens, ponder these things a little. 'Xamine 'em closely, and above all, find out where the pusses go to."

"I set down. There was no applaws, but they listened to me kindly. They know'd I was honest, however wrong I might be; and they know'd, too, that there was no people on earth whose generosity and gallantry I had a higher respect for than the Irish, except when they fly off the handle. So my fellor citizens let me fool my horn."

But Squire Thaxter, put his hand onto my head, and said in a mournful tone of voice, "Mr. Ward, your mind is failin'. Your intellect totters! You are only about sixty years of age, yet you will soon be drivin' dotted, and have no control over yourself!"

"I have no control over my arms now," I replied, drivin' my elbow suddenly into the squire's stummock, which caused that corplent magistrate to fall violently off the stage into the fiddler's box, where he stuck his venerable head into a bass drum, and stated "murder" twice, in a very loud voice.

It was late when I got home. The children and my wife was all abed. But a candle—a candle made from tailors of our own raisin"—gleamed in Betsy's room; it gleamed for I! All was still.

The sweet silver moon was a shinin' bright, and the beautiful stars was up to their usual doin's! I fel a sentimetal mood still so genly or mo stealin', and I pawsed before Betsy's winder, and sung, in a kind of operatic vois, as follows, impromptoo, to wit:

Wake, Betsy, wake,  
My sweet galoot!  
Rise up, fair lady;  
While I touch my late!

The winder wend up with a silent crash, and a form robed in spotless white, exclaimed, "Cum into the house, you old fool. Tomorrow you'll be goin' round complainin' till your liver liv!"

I went to bed at last. "And so," I said, "thou hast no ear for sweet melody?" A silvery snore was my only answer. Betsy slept.

ARTEMUS WARD.

Cyrus W. Field has again returned from England, after a prolonged absence in the interest of the new submarine telegraph enterprise. This is his thirty-third voyage across the ocean on this enterprise to which he has devoted the last twelve years of his life.

The bill to admit Colorado has passed the house without amendment, by a majority of over twenty.

From the Chicago Republican.  
PRIVATE LIFE OF THE PRESIDENT.

We are informed by *The Courier des Etats-Unis*, of New York, that an intimate friend of President Johnson, who has known him for many years, and who has followed him from Tennessee to Washington, has communicated to a journal of the West some interesting details respecting his domestic life. What journal it is which has enjoyed the advantage of receiving this valuable information is not stated by our French contemporary; and we are therefore compelled to lay the facts before our readers with such danger of inaccuracy as results from the process of translating back from the French what was first written in English. But as *The Courier* is not only an original and consistent supporter of the rebellion, but, also, of late a zealous friend of the president and his policy, we have little fear as respects the substantial accuracy of the important report we now proceed to publish.

From Oct. 1 to April 1, Mr. Johnson gets out of bed at 7 o'clock in the morning, no master at what hour he may return the night before. From April 1 to Oct. 1, he gets up at 6 o'clock. He never looks at the clock, but settles his mind as to the time of day by means of a fat silver watch, or, as he calls it, an onion, which he carried when he was still a tailor, and which always hangs at his bedside. The first garment which Mr. J. puts on in the morning, so his intimate friend testifies, is a pair of flannel drawers, after which he puts on his socks, which are generally of gray yarn, then his slippers, and a pair of fusing pantaloons. Whether he also puts on a dressing-gown, or in what manner his neck and manly chest are protected, we are not informed. However that may be, he now goes into the bath-room, where he shaves and perfoms his ablutions, lasting generally about an hour. He takes extreme care of his teeth, which are very handsome, and of his finger nails, which, though short, are rose color, and are cut point-ed.

Having got on his clothes and pared his rose colored nails, the president retires to his private apartment, where he reads the newspapers and writes those remarkable messages which he communicates from time to time to his friends, the radicals.

"Well," he said, "I am miserable—miserable! The wrongs we Irishmen suffer! Oh, Ireland! Will a two his-tory of your suffering ever be written? Must we be forever ground under by the iron heel of the despotic Briton—but, Mr. Ward, won't you est with me?"

"Well, yes, if I'm shaw the wrongs of Ireland with you, I don't care if I do have a bowl of soup. Put a bean into it," I said to the waiter, "it will remind me of my childhood days when we was 'e'en baked in conjunction with pork every Sunday morning, and then a freshen' nap in the family pew."

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## THE CONSERVER.

BY IRVING TODD.

Officer Over the First National Bank.

Literary Notices.  
THE AMERICAN CONFLICT a History of the Great Rebellion. By Horace Greeley, editor of *The New York Tribune*. Chicago: Geo. & C. W. Sherwood, 10 Madison Street.

We regard this as the standard history of the American rebellion, and in its character and scope it has no competitor among the histories of the war. Mr. Greeley's treatment of the subject is honest, impartial, thorough, and straightforward. Public men and political parties are permitted to define their own positions, in speeches, letters, and platforms. All his statements are well fortified with statistical proof and copious notes; he goes to the root and source, and, with the hand of a master, traces the growing conflict through the entire period of our national life. His style is vigorous and inspiring, and in point of typographical execution and beauty of embellishments is a work of the highest order. It should find a place in every library. Vol. I. is ready for delivery, and Vol. II. nearly prepared. Sold only by subscription.

*The Galaxy*.—We have received the first number of this illustrated magazine, published fortnightly, by the American News Company, 119 Nassau Street, New York, at \$3 per volume of twelve numbers. It contains the opening chapters of *Claverings*, by Anthony Trollope, and *Archie Lovell*, by Mrs. Edwards, besides a variety of entertaining reading. Its typographical appearance is unexceptionable, and it is over a new and unique style. *The Galaxy* bids fair to become quite popular with the public.

## Miscellaneous Items.

The president has appointed Gen. Daniel E. Sickles as minister resident at the Hague in Holland, in place of James S. Pike, resigned.

The editor of an eastern paper says: "We have adopted the eight-hour system in this office. We commence work at eight in the morning, and end work at eight in the evening."

The supreme court of Massachusetts in a case carried before the full bench on demurrers, has decided as follows: A revenue stamp is no part of the note, and need not be copied, nor is the validity of a note affected by the want of a stamp, unless fraudulently omitted.

*The Memphis Post* says that the president and secretary of a great Johnson meeting recently held at Lagrange, Tenn., are the very two men who burned and hung Andrew Johnson in effigy in 1861. It wonders if some of the other members of the meeting were not subscribers to the \$10,000 fund to assassinate Andrew Johnson when he was governor of Tennessee.

George Cruikshank, the famous comic illustrating artist, still lives, hearty and vigorous, at seventy-six years old, a testator among a nation of drinkers. Lately called to exhibit some of his pictures to the queen, he took occasion to preach total abstinence to her, as she still keeps to the English habit, even for the tender sex, of ale or stout at lunch, and sherry or port at dinner. Of course she took his talk kindly, but it will hardly vary her custom.

A vessel will sail from Jonesport, Me., for Jaffa, by the way of Malta, about the middle of next July, loaded with lumber and other building materials, furniture, agricultural implements, and about twenty five or thirty families, numbering in all about one hundred and twenty persons. Their new home is near Java (the ancient Joppa). It is situated in the midst of orange groves, lemon groves, pomegranate trees, fig trees, grape vines, date trees, and almost every description of oriental fruit and shade trees.

The word monasteries affords fourteen anagrams, as follows: "How much there is in a word—monastery, says I; why that makes nasty Rome; and then I looked at it again, it was evidently more nasty—a very vile place or mean sty. Ay, monaster! says I, you are found. What monaster! said the Pope. What monaster? said I. Why, your own image there, stone Mary. That, he replied, is my one star, my stella Maria, my treasure, my guidel No, said I, you should rather say, my treason. Yet no arms, said he. No, quoth I, quiet may suit best, as long as you have no master. I mean money arts. No, said he again, those are torn means; and Dan, my senator, will baffle them. I don't know that, said I, but I think one might make no mean story out of this one word—monastery."

In the great letting of mail contracts, about three thousand routes have been concluded. Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, and Missouri are the states embraced in this regular letting, besides which, there are one hundred or two hundred more of miscellaneous routes, in New England, Pennsylvania, New York, Maryland, and points near there, and which are now let under special advertisement. In some of the states, the proposals were found considerably in advance of those demanded four years ago; in others, offers were made at lower figures, so that, as an average, the entire results are in favor of the department. This is by far the largest letting ever held in the department. The competition throughout was spirited, showing the mail service to be in high credit among men of intelligence, enterprise, and wealth, within the respective states.

Cotton spinning was known to the ancients, and more than a thousand years before the Christian cotton cloth was made in India. Muslins take their name from Mosul, a town in Mesopotamia, and the cloth made by the natives of Dacea is of such firmness that a single pound of cotton is spun by them in a thread two hundred and fifty miles long. This fineness has been exceeded by British manufacturers, however, who have succeeded in spinning a pound of cotton into a thread nearly four hundred miles long.

Exercise for the city clerks—a run on the banks.

## The Willow Tree—A Swedish Legend.

There are two kinds of willow; one sticks its twigs and leaves straight up in the air; the other bows them to the ground as it overcomes with sorrow. There was a time, however, when both these willows were alike, and grew as other trees do, and put forth their twigs and leaves upward and outward, like the wide-branching oak, the lofty maple, the splendid elm, the beautiful lime-tree, and the white birch.

I will now tell you how this change came about, and you will see that there is something in it, because nothing can be good or untrue, neither man nor child, any more than a tree, without producing a change for the worse in it, and cause sorrow for those who love it.

Once upon a time, therefore, there were two willow trees that loved one another, and they stood in all the beauty of their summer foliage, one on each side of their churchyard gate, nodding in the wind. The psalm singing was just over, and the congregation came out of the gate, two and two, and after them came the clergyman talking with his old clerk. But what was come to the old clerk? He was either so deep in conversation, or so set up because he was invited to dine at the parsonage, or else it was the forgetfulness of old age; whatever it might be, however, he went walking on, on the congregation went each of their several ways, and the old clerk forgot to lock the church door.

"Kikiki!" laughed the magpie that hopped upon the churchyard wall under the willow trees, seeking twigs for her nest. "Kikiki! kikiki!" But there seems to be something queer in that laugh of hers; and while she was hopping up and down, wagging her tail, and turning her head from one side to another, she seemed as if she was saying after something particular. And so she was. She was spying after the clergyman and clerk, and for the last glimpse of the congregation as they went along, some one way and some another.

"Kikiki!" and away flew the magpie through the open door into the church, and in two seconds came back again with the silver cup in her beak. There fell a few drops of holy wine out of the cup, and wherever they touched the earth, up sprang little roses and forget-me-nots.

"This will betray me," said the magpie; and so she flew all around the church till the last drop was out of the cup, and the church was encircled with a garland of flowers. After that she took her way to the leafy willow-tree, and hid the cup where the boughs were the thickest, and the magpie hopped to the church roof.

These were words to be listened to. It was in vain that the other willow-tree said, "Don't do it, dear, don't do it!" The cup was hidden where the boughs were the thickest, and the magpie hopped to the church roof.

The next day the old clerk remembered his neglect, and frightened almost out of his wits, ran to the church—and there was a dreadful discovery for him and the clergyman. Away both of them went, as fast as they could go, all through the parish, and everywhere they had a body seen the silver cup from the altar.

But no; everybody denied that they knew anything about it, the horses and the cows galloped over the fields, and the sheep shook their heads as if they had tears in their eyes, the goats skipped here and there, the raven swore a great oath, because he knew that nobody believed him, the trees waved their branches, the birds laughed in the caverns of the hills, in short, all nature denied any knowledge of the cup.

Quite in despair, the clergyman and the clerk at length came back to the church and ascended the willow-tree. There was a great strife in the heart of the willow-tree, which was felt even down to its roots. Should it speak the truth or not?

The magpie sat on the church roof on one leg, with her head under her wing, every now and then casting up a side-long glance.

"Can't you give an answer?" said the clergyman, impatiently.

"Why don't you answer his reverance?" said the clerk.

"Kikiki!" laughed the magpie on the church roof.

As soon as the willow-tree heard the magpie, he lifted up all his branches and his twigs, and declared—declared that he did not know anything at all about the cup.

And what do you think happened?

"I'll tell you—he could not bring his false branches and twigs down again.

They remain erect to this day.

And no sooner were they lifted up in that act of protestation, than the cup was revealed, and the clergyman and the clerk, overjoyed, seized it and carried it back to the church, the door of which, you may be sure, was locked ever after.

When the other willow, however, saw what had happened to his friend, he bowed his head sorrowing to the earth, and thus he has stood weeping ever since.—*Mary Howitt's Tale*.

Cotton spinning was known to the ancients, and more than a thousand years before the Christian cotton cloth was made in India. Muslins take their name from Mosul, a town in Mesopotamia, and the cloth made by the natives of Dacea is of such firmness that a single pound of cotton is spun by them in a thread two hundred and fifty miles long. This fineness has been exceeded by British manufacturers, however, who have succeeded in spinning a pound of cotton into a thread nearly four hundred miles long.

Exercise for the city clerks—a run on the banks.

## The Crooked Pickles.

The sound of brisk steps directions in subdued tones, the carefully laid tea-table with its china and silver, all confirmed Minnie Warren's whisper, "We've got company. Aren't you glad, Dede? Uncle Aaron's come?" And fond Aunt Lucy had granted the inmost wish of her little heart, by allowing her to think herself useful on this great domestic occasion.

"May I get the pickles?" "Mind and pick out the straight ones, my dear."

"Yes'm," and back she skipped with a plate full, so green, so hard, and sure to be brittle, that even fastidious Aunt Lucy was satisfied.

Minnie dropped into her little chair, watchful for an opportunity to take a step for auntie, and as she sat, grave lines were drawn upon the serious little face, and drew Aunt Lucy's eyes towards her, busy as she was.

"Why don't you tell me to get straight pickles, Aunt Lucy?"

"Oh, because they look a little nicer for company. The crooked ones taste as well."

Minnie fell back, pondering the idea she could not express.

"Aunt Lucy?" "What, dear?"

"Do you love Uncle Aaron better than you do Uncle John? Didn't you tell me Uncle John was a dear, good man? Aren't they both your brothers, just the same?"

"Indeed they are, and I love them both," answered Miss True, quick tears dimming her glasses.

"But—but the earnest eyes, the quivering lip, asked permission to go on. Miss True's smile granted it.

"You have made toasts, cooked chicken, and put on the prettiest dishes for Uncle Aaron, but when Uncle John was here, you said, 'Never mind, the blue dishes are just as well,' and you didn't tell me to get the straight pickles, either. But, auntie, I am very sure you told me to treat my little playmates just alike."

"Well, Minnie, I knew that Uncle Aaron was more particular about eating than Uncle John. He is used to having things very nice at home, while Uncle John is not."

"I know that," chimed in the flexible, expressive child's voice. "I know why—because Uncle John is poor. But, auntie, if he don't get nice things often, won't he like them better when he does?"

The minnie house question, but with moist eyes and deprecating tone, was too much for Aunt True. She would have boxed a poor child's ears, but she was sufficient. Uncle Abbott gave Ben-

"Yes, and I'll get the straight pickles, too."

"I declare," said Aunt Lucy, shutting herself into the buttery, while the four years of experience outside walked away with a happy face. "I declare, Lucinda, that child of yours does ask such questions; did you hear her? I shall never see a crooked pickle again without being ashamed of myself. You must be careful; that pickle jar has taught Minnie more about the sin of respect to persons than the whole second chapter of James would have done."

He went to the lamp, and read as follows:

"PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9, '65.

"First National Bank, Philadelphia—Pay to John Allen, or order, ten thousand dollars."

"BENJAMIN BURWICK."

"Belle, what does this mean? It is a check for ten thousand dollars. Who is Benjamin Burwick?"

"The gentleman stopped here to-day. You were not in. He felt sorry, and left the check and this note."

"My Old Friend Johnny Allen!"

"While in city to-day, I heard that the failure of your bank would seriously affect you. Do you remember the letter of introduction you gave me to your Uncle Abbott? It was exactly twenty years ago. A few years ago I bought and in Venango County. It proved to have oil on it, and I am quite a rich man. If the accompanying check will aid you, please use it. You can make it right some time."

"Your friend, 'BENNY'."

John Allen cried. John Allen kissed his wife, and his wife kissed him. John Allen did not go to the wall, which means to break up. And all on account of that mis-spelt letter of twenty years before.—*Little Corporal*.

A mother who was in the habit of asking her children before they retired what they had done to make others happy, found her two twin daughters silent. The question was repeated. I can remember nothing good all this day, dear mother; only one of my schoolmates was happy because she had gained the head of the class, and I smiled at her and ran to kiss her; so she said I was good. That is all, dear mother."

The other spoke still more timidly. "A little girl, who sat with me on the bench at school, has lost a little brother. I saw that while she studied her lesson and her book and wept with her. Then she looked up and was comforted, and put her arms around my neck; but I do not know why she said I had done good." "Come to my arms, my darlings," said the mother; "to rejoice with those that rejoice, and weep with those that weep; to obey our blessed Redeemer."

The biggest "April fooling" this year was at New Orleans. A tight rope was stretched across the street from the tops of two of the tallest houses, and thousands of people thronged the neighborhood for hours to see the acrobats cross on it. After long and patient waiting the crowd recollects the date, and made tracks for home.

Exercise for the city clerks—a run on the banks.

## The Letter of Introduction.

Two little boys were standing at a gate. They were both the same age; but one of them was finely and tastefully dressed, while the clothes of the other were coarse and ragged. It was in the autumn. The huskers were busy in the cornfield, and from the strip of wood beyond floated out the sound of the woodcutter's axe.

"Have you not better clothes, Benny?" asked the well dressed boy.

"No, I haven't, Johnny."

"Why don't you get better ones?"

"Because I can't. I have no money."

"That is bad, Benny. Are you going to school this winter?"

"I guess not, Johnny. I must stay out, and do such little jobs as I can find to do. I would like to go to school very much. I wish I knew as much as you do, Johnny."

"Pooh! I don't know anything. I am sorry for you. I am glad that I am better off, but that don't make me feel good. God made you as good as I am, if your clothes are ragged."

Benny took his little friend by the hand. A tear glistened in his eye.

"You have always been kind to me, Johnny Allen," said he. "You have never hooted at me, nor taunted me like the other boys. So I have sometimes taken up your quarrels, and I will stand by you when you are men."

"Look here, Benny! How would you like to work on a farm all winter? Good clothes, enough to eat, a little pocket-money, a nice family to live with, plenty of work!"

"I would like that."

"Then I can help you. It just occurred to me. My Uncle Abbott wants a little boy on his farm. I will give you a letter to him."

Day afterward, Benny stood in front of Uncle Abbott, awaiting a reply. Uncle Abbott was a pleasant looking old man, not yet stooped, but with hair quiet gray. He put on his spectacles, and read a letter:

"MEADOW BROOK, Oct. 9, 1865.

"Uncle Abbott This is Benny He is a good boy. He is poor & has no home. Please Keep Him & give him work."

"You're neffew" "John Allen."

Now, Johnny was a small boy, and not so well learned as Benny supposed him to be. But, notwithstanding the spelling, misuse of capitals, and want of punctuation, the letter of introduction was sufficient. Uncle Abbott gave Ben-

"Yes, and I'll get the straight pickles, too."

"I declare," said Aunt Lucy, shutting herself into the buttery, while the four years of experience outside walked away with a happy face.

"Belle, what does this mean? It is a check for ten thousand dollars. Who is Benjamin Burwick?"

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"Your friend, 'BENNY'."

John

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

**General Insurance Agency.**  
Irving Todd would respectfully inform the public that he represents agents for all the two life insurance companies with cash reserves amounting to over fifteen millions of dollars, and is prepared to write life, fire, and marine policies at as low rates as afforded by any other responsible company. Office in Exchange Block, up stairs. 50-1f

**Strange, But True.**  
Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by return mail, free of charge, by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by sending a card. All others will please address their obedient servant, THOS. F. CHARMAN, 831 Broadway, New York.

**Errors of Youth.**  
A gentleman who suffered for years from the effects of debilitated indolence, and all the effects of profligate dissipation, was, after having suffered for seven years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, consumption, insidious to make known to his fellow-sufferer the means of cure.

To all who desire it, will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with the name of the physician, and the name of the patient, and all the details of the case, which will find a sure cure for consumption, asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds, and all throat and lung affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is the benefit of the afflicted, and spread information which he conceived to be valuable, and hoped every reader will try it, especially, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove of climax.

And having freed his mind, he was preparing to come down the loft, when Stevens glided out of the barn, and came in again just as the deacon landed on the door.

"How'd ye do, deacon?" cried Stevens. "I want to borrow your half-bushel an hour or two."

"O, sartin, sartin," said the deacon. The measure was put in the neighbor's hand, and he departed.

It was a peaceful community—the minister's wife was an excellent woman, notwithstanding her love of finery, and Deacon Hobhouse was of all men the least disposed to make trouble in the society. Hence the sensation which was produced when the report circulated that he had used almost blasphemous language in speaking of that amiable lady. The sweetest tempered woman would not like to hear of a grave and influential deacon declaring that "she's set a worse example than Satan!"

The minister's wife, whose ear was in due time reached by the report, felt in a high degree incensed and sent her husband to deal with the honest old man.

The latter was astonished when told of the charge against him.

"I never said so," he solemnly averred.

"You are quite positive that you never did?" said the minister.

"Heaven knows! It's as false as can be!" exclaimed the deacon. "Whatever thoughts I may have had about your wife's extravagance and I am sure to say I think she has set our wives and daughters a running after new bonnets and shawls and such vanities—whatever thoughts I've had, though, I've kept 'em to myself; I never mentioned 'em to a living soul, never!"

The good man's earnestness quite convinced the minister that he had been falsely reported. It was therefore necessary to dig to the root of the scandal. Mrs. Brown, who had told the minister's wife, had heard Mrs. Jones say that Mr. Adams, said Deacon Hobhouse said so; and Mr. Adams, being applied to, stated that he had the report from Stevens, who said that he had heard the deacon say so. Stevens was accordingly brought up for examination, and confronted with the deacon.

"It's an outrageous falsehood!" said the deacon. "You know, Stevens, I never opened my lips to you, on the subject—not to any other man."

"I heard you say," remarked Stevens, coolly, "that the minister's wife sets a worse example than Satan; and I can take my oath of it."

"When where?" demanded the excited deacon.

"In your barn," replied Stevens, "when I went to borrow your half-bushel."

"There never was such a lie! Stevens—Stevens," said the quivering deacon "you know."

"Wait! I explain," interrupted Stevens. "I was on the barn floor, you was up on the scaffold pitching hay, and talking to yourself. I thought it to good to keep; so, just for the joke, I told what I heard you say."

The deacon scratched his head, looked huddled, and admitted that he might, in that way, have used the language attributed to him. To avoid trouble in the society, he afterwards went to apologize to the minister's wife.

"You must consider," said he, "that I was talking to myself, and when I talk to myself, I am apt to speak my mind very freely."

Mr. Snoddy never told a lie, but used to relate this: "He was standing one day before a frog pond—we saw a large garter snake make an attempt upon an enormous bull frog. The snake seized the frog's hind legs, and the frog, to be on a par with his snakeship, caught him by the tail, and both commenced swallowing one another, and continued this carnivorous operation until nothing was left of either of them."

A clergyman on one occasion received no fee for marrying a parsimonious couple, and meeting them several months after in a social gathering, took up the baby and exclaimed: "I believe I have a mortgage on this child!" Baby's father, rather than have an explanation before the company, quietly handed over a \$5 bill.

Staple groceries, confectionery, wood-ware, butter, eggs, fresh vegetables, etc., etc., constantly on hand. Agents for Dudson's Flour.

Store on Second Street, next to post office. Goods conveyed to all parts of the city free of charge.

Hastings, May 30, 1866. 8-1f

**Draper & Ballard,**  
HASTINGS, MINN.,  
have received the largest and best selected stock of  
Staple and Fancy  
Groceries.

**BROWN'S STORE,**  
Corner of Second and Vermillion Streets,  
HASTINGS, MINN.

A well selected stock of  
SUGARS,  
COFFEES,  
TEAS,  
ETC., ETC.

**Canned and Dried Fruits,**  
Best quality of  
TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

**LOW FOR CASH.**  
Hastings, Feb. 5th, 1866. 43-1f

**THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER!**

**Draper & Ballard,**  
HASTINGS, MINN.,  
have received the largest and best selected stock of  
Staple and Fancy  
Groceries.

Groceries, Godey and Glassware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Liquors, Bitters, Wines and Champagnes.

ever offered to the trade in this part of Minnesota. They want to see you at their store. No trouble to show goods.

To the wholesale trade we can offer as good a stock of goods and as good prices as any house in Minnesota.

To the retail trade can only say, we want to deal fairly and squarely, and will do so. We will not be undersold.

32-1f **DRAPER & BALLARD.**

**MOORHOUSE & MERRILL,**  
Dealers in  
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,  
Hastings, Minn.

Staple groceries, confectionery, wood-ware, butter, eggs, fresh vegetables, etc., etc., constantly on hand. Agents for Dudson's Flour.

Store on Second Street, next to post office. Goods conveyed to all parts of the city free of charge.

Hastings, May 30, 1866. 8-1f

## THE CONSERVER.

Published every Tuesday Evening at  
HASTINGS, DAKOTA COUNTY, MINNESOTA.  
Single copy one year. \$2.00  
six months. 1.00  
three months. 50  
Payment quarterly in advance.  
Address The Conservers,  
Hastings, Minn.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

square 1 week	\$1.00	2 squares 8 months	85.00
1/2 " 2 "	1.60	3 " 1 year	9.00
1/2 " 4 "	2.00	3 weeks	2.25
1/2 " 6 "	2.25	2 weeks	2.00
1/2 " 8 "	2.50	1 week	1.50
1/2 " 10 "	2.75	4 " 6 " 8 " 10 " 12 "	1.00
1/2 " 12 "	3.00	3 months	1.50
1/2 " 14 "	3.25	2 months	1.25
1/2 " 16 "	3.50	1 month	1.00
1/2 " 18 "	3.75	1 year	2.00
1/2 " 20 "	4.00	6 months	1.50
1/2 " 22 "	4.25	4 months	1.25
1/2 " 24 "	4.50	3 months	1.00
1/2 " 26 "	4.75	2 months	0.75
1/2 " 28 "	5.00	1 month	0.50
1/2 " 30 "	5.25	1 year	2.25
1/2 " 32 "	5.50	6 months	1.75
1/2 " 34 "	5.75	4 months	1.50
1/2 " 36 "	6.00	3 months	1.25
1/2 " 38 "	6.25	2 months	1.00
1/2 " 40 "	6.50	1 month	0.75
1/2 " 42 "	6.75	1 year	3.00
1/2 " 44 "	7.00	6 months	1.75
1/2 " 46 "	7.25	4 months	1.50
1/2 " 48 "	7.50	3 months	1.25
1/2 " 50 "	7.75	2 months	1.00
1/2 " 52 "	8.00	1 month	0.75
1/2 " 54 "	8.25	1 year	3.25
1/2 " 56 "	8.50	6 months	1.80
1/2 " 58 "	8.75	4 months	1.50
1/2 " 60 "	9.00	3 months	1.25
1/2 " 62 "	9.25	2 months	1.00
1/2 " 64 "	9.50	1 month	0.75
1/2 " 66 "	9.75	1 year	3.50
1/2 " 68 "	10.00	6 months	1.85
1/2 " 70 "	10.25	4 months	1.55
1/2 " 72 "	10.50	3 months	1.30
1/2 " 74 "	10.75	2 months	1.05
1/2 " 76 "	11.00	1 month	0.80
1/2 " 78 "	11.25	1 year	3.75
1/2 " 80 "	11.50	6 months	1.90
1/2 " 82 "	11.75	4 months	1.60
1/2 " 84 "	12.00	3 months	1.35
1/2 " 86 "	12.25	2 months	1.10
1/2 " 88 "	12.50	1 month	0.85
1/2 " 90 "	12.75	1 year	4.00
1/2 " 92 "	13.00	6 months	1.95
1/2 " 94 "	13.25	4 months	1.65
1/2 " 96 "	13.50	3 months	1.40
1/2 " 98 "	13.75	2 months	1.15
1/2 " 100 "	14.00	1 month	0.90
1/2 " 102 "	14.25	1 year	4.25
1/2 " 104 "	14.50	6 months	1.98
1/2 " 106 "	14.75	4 months	1.68
1/2 " 108 "	15.00	3 months	1.43
1/2 " 110 "	15.25	2 months	1.18
1/2 " 112 "	15.50	1 month	0.93
1/2 " 114 "	15.75	1 year	4.50
1/2 " 116 "	16.00	6 months	2.00
1/2 " 118 "	16.25	4 months	1.70
1/2 " 120 "	16.50	3 months	1.45
1/2 " 122 "	16.75	2 months	1.20
1/2 " 124 "	17.00	1 month	0.95
1/2 " 126 "	17.25	1 year	4.75
1/2 " 128 "	17.50	6 months	2.05
1/2 " 130 "	17.75	4 months	1.75
1/2 " 132 "	18.00	3 months	1.50
1/2 " 134 "	18.25	2 months	1.25
1/2 " 136 "	18.50	1 month	1.00
1/2 " 138 "	18.75	1 year	4.90
1/2 " 140 "	19.00	6 months	2.10
1/2 " 142 "	19.25	4 months	1.80
1/2 " 144 "	19.50	3 months	1.55
1/2 " 146 "	19.75	2 months	1.30
1/2 " 148 "	20.00	1 month	1.05
1/2 " 150 "	20.25	1 year	5.00
1/2 " 152 "	20.50	6 months	2.15
1/2 " 154 "	20.75	4 months	1.85
1/2 " 156 "	21.00	3 months	1.60
1/2 " 158 "	21.25	2 months	1.35
1/2 " 160 "	21.50	1 month	1.10
1/2 " 162 "	21.75	1 year	5.15
1/2 " 164 "	22.00	6 months	2.20
1/2 " 166 "	22.25	4 months	1.90
1/2 " 168 "	22.50	3 months	1.65
1/2 " 170 "	22.75	2 months	1.40
1/2 " 172 "	23.00	1 month	1.15
1/2 " 174 "	23.25	1 year	5.30
1/2 " 176 "	23.50	6 months	2.25
1/2 " 178 "	23.75	4 months	1.95
1/2 " 180 "	24.00	3 months	1.70
1/2 " 182 "	24.25	2 months	1.45
1/2 " 184 "	24.50	1 month	1.20
1/2 " 186 "	24.75	1 year	5.45
1/2 " 188 "	25.00	6 months	2.30
1/2 " 190 "	25.25	4 months	2.00
1/2 " 192 "	25.50	3 months	1.75
1/2 " 194 "	25.75	2 months	1.50
1/2 " 196 "	26.00	1 month	1

THE HASTINGS CONSERVER, TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 8, 1866.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—DILLON O'BRIEN, esq., of St. Paul, will lecture on temperance at Tentoria Hall this Tuesday evening. Admittance 15 cents for gentlemen; ladies and children free.

VERMILION BASE BALL CLUB.—All the members of this organization are requested to meet at *The Conserver* Office on Friday evening, at 8 o'clock. Per order. W. C. COWLES, Vice President.

FOR MONTANO.—Mr. GEO. H. SWARTZ, of this city, left for the gold regions on Sunday. GEORGE is an old hand at the business, and will do well if any one can. He has the best wishes of his numerous friends for a successful trip.

SIDEWALKS.—We would call the attention of our city authorities to the delapidated condition of our sidewalks, especially at and near the post-office building. It would puzzle even a good templar to go home without assistance after dark, let alone the tipsy members of our community. Something needs doing to "one," as the showman says.

THE HUTCHINSONS.—This well known concert troupe gave one of their entertainments in this city last Wednesday evening, to a crowded house. If they would give a better a day's job and stick up a little, and put their boy Demont to bed at 7 o'clock precisely, they would give better satisfaction. Still, they are good singers, and well worth the money here them.

I. O. of G. T.—At a regular meeting of Star Lodge No. 47, held in their hall April 30th, 1866, the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months:

W. C. T.—J. R. Mars.  
W. V. T.—Mrs. S. C. Haseltine.  
W. T.—A. J. W. Thompson.  
W. F. S.—Win. Morehouse.  
W. S.—John Kennedy.  
W. M.—H. E. Burritt.  
W. J. G.—Miss Nancy Powell.  
W. O. G.—W. C. Reed.

The following delegates were appointed to attend the grand lodge, which meets in St. Paul to-day:

Saugrove Smith.  
John Kennedy.  
Miss J. M. Browning.  
The Rev. Chas. Thayer.

COUNCIL MEETING.—The first meeting of the city council elect was held in post office building on Monday evening, May 7th, Mayor Finch in the chair. Present Aids, Latto, Rich, Strauss, and Taylor.

The following committees were appointed:

Streets.—Aids, Taylor and Latto.  
Finance.—Aids, Rich and Strauss.

The following city officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Attorney.—Van Slyck.  
Treasurer.—R. J. Marvin.  
Marshal.—M. Mullany.  
Assessor.—D. F. Langley.

OVERSEERS OF THE HIGHWAY.

First Ward.—G. Lasher.  
Second Ward.—M. Cole.  
Third Ward.—Wm. Ainsworth.

The salaries of the city officers were fixed as follows:

City Attorney, \$50.  
City Clerk, \$150.  
Marshal, to be determined hereafter.  
Treasurer, do do

The following engineers for the city fire department were appointed:

Chas. Pears.  
John Mies.  
Jas. Morse.

Adjourned till Saturday evening next at 7 o'clock.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Go to MUES for your bargains in dry goods, boots and shoes, notions, etc. He has them and no mistake. Give him a call.

Remember that NEWMAN has the largest stock of dry and dress goods in town, and his prices are as low as the lowest. Call at Union Block before making your purchases. A penny saved is a penny earned.

At MARVIN'S Brick Drug Store can be found the largest stock of paints, oil, glass, and painter's stock in town. Painters and builders will do well to give him a call, as he is bound to sell low for cash.

New watches at old prices, at MACKERON'S. He has just received a full supply of silver hunting cases, right from the manufacturers, which he offers at figures which can't be beat. Call and see his assortment. Everything warranted to be as represented.

INSURANCE.—Insure your property in a reliable company, and you will avoid much anxiety and perhaps loss. The Phoenix of Hartford is the company for dwellings, and offers as low rates on good risks as any bogus or unsound institution. Capital and surplus \$1,000,000. They paid losses

during 1865 to the amount of \$410,000, and promptly, too. Insure in the Phoenix. Office in Exchange Block, up stairs. 49-1f

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.—SOU'L BROS., of Owatonna, advertise to give a musical entertainment on the fourth of June next, at which time there will be ten thousand dollars distributed among the ticket holders. We have ascertained that this is a reliable firm, and people can invest in it without fear of being swindled out of their money, and we would say to all who wish to try their luck in anything of this kind not to let this opportunity pass unimproved. The prizes range from fifty cents to two thousand dollars, consisting of greenbacks, real estate, sewing machines, two nice watches and chains.

One thing that gives us more particular confidence is that it is a home enterprise, and brass jewelry entirely discarded. Their reference here is of the very best, being Mr. L. S. FOLLIET, of the First National Bank of Hastings. 4-4w

Masonic.

MISSIONARY CHAPTER No. 2, R. A. M.—Stated meetings every Friday evening in each month, at the hall, corner Second and Vermillion Streets. C. H. L. LANG, H. V. R. J. MARVIN, Secretary.

DAKOTA LODGE, No. 7, A. F. & A. M.—Stated meetings 1st and 3d Mondays in each month at the hall, corner of Second and Vermillion Streets. J. E. FINCH, W. M. C. HAN, Secretary.

MT. MORIAH LODGE, No. 35, A. F. & A. M.—Stated meetings 1st and 3d Mondays in each month at the hall, corner of Second and Vermillion Streets. JOHN FINCH, W. M. C. HAN, Secretary.

I. O. of O. P.

VERMILION LODGE, No. 8.—Meets Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, in the hall, corner of Second and Vermillion Streets. JOHN FINCH, W. M. C. HAN, Secretary.

S. W. PARSON, Recording Secretary.

I. O. of G. T.

STAR LODGE, No. 47.—Regular meetings every Monday evening, in the hall, corner of Second and Vermillion Streets. SEAGRAVE SMITH, W. C. T. JOHN KENNEDY, W. S.

HASTINGS LUMBER MARKET.

Corrected weekly by Cowles & Littell.

Common Lumber, \$15 00/clear, No. 1, \$25 00  
Fencing, \$10 00/clear, No. 1, \$20 00  
Planks, 30x40 G. S. \$15, No. 1, \$25 00  
Siding, 30x40 00, \$15, No. 2, \$35 00  
Lath, 30x30 00, \$15, No. 3, \$45 00

MONETARY QUOTATIONS OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HASTINGS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Bankable Funds.

U. S. Note, Minnesota, All National Banks.

Exchange.

FOR PAYABLE FUNDS.

New York, Philadelphia, Boston, New Haven, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minn., Chiago, 2-6m.

London, Paris, 2-6m.

PREMIUM FUNDS.

Gold, 22

Silver (large), 15

U. S. Demand Notes, 23

Canada, 28

RETAIL PRICES CURRENT.

HASTINGS, May 8, 1866.

WHEAT, per bushel, 40s 14

FLOUR, per sack, 4 00

CORN, per bushel, 50 00

OATS, do, 52 00

RYE, do, 45 00

POTATOES, do, 22 00

BEANS, do, 10 00

ONIONS, do, 10 00

HAY, per ton, 10 00s 12

WOOD, green, per cord, 4 25 50

WOOD, dry, 4 25 50

SALT, per bushel, 4 00

SALT, solar, 4 00

WAX, per 100 lbs., 10 00

BUTTER, per lb., 30 40

CHEESE, Minnesota, per lb., 15 00

CHEESE, New York, 15 00

EIGHS, per dozen, 15 00

POUNDS, per dozen, 10 00

TOADS, sal, per lb., 10 00

BEEF, fresh, do, 8 12

BEEF, dried, do, 12 00

HAMS, cauasied, do, 20 25

APPLES, green, per barrel, 6 50

APPLES, red, 6 50

PEACHES, dried, do, 20 25

BLACKBERRIES, dried, do, 10 00

SUGAR, brown, per lb., 14 15

SUGARS, white, do, 12 00

SUGARS, prime, do, 12 00

MOLASSES, plantation, per gallon, 80 12

MOLASSES, prime, N. O., 40

SUGAR, prime, 40

COFFEE, prime, per lb., 45 00

TEA, Ceylon, do, 10 00

TEA, Ceylon

# THE HASTINGS CONSERVER.

VOLUME VI.—NO. 5.

HASTINGS, DAKOTA COUNTY, MINNESOTA, TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1866.

THE CONSERVER.  
BY IRVING T. JONES.



TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1866.

Official Paper of the City.

As will be seen by the council proceedings, given elsewhere, THE CONSERVER has been designated as the official paper of the city for the ensuing year, a compliment on their part which we hope to render not entirely undeserved. Hereafter all ordinances, resolutions, notices, advertisements, and proceedings will be officially published in this paper alone, a fact which should be remembered by those wishing to take but one journal in the city. To builders, contractors, and citizens generally this feature of our paper promises to be one of unusual interest this season. The improvement of the public square, the measures adopted by the board of health, our railroad matters, the fire department, etc., etc., must all be acted upon by the present council, and will be faithfully reproduced in our columns. Send in your names and the two dollars, and begin at the beginning.

The State Agricultural Society. The executive committee of the state agricultural society met at the capitol, St. Paul, on Thursday. Present, Dr. T. T. Mann, president; Messrs. Ames, Hoag, Perry, Robertson, Jones, and the secretary.

The committee on invitations reported that Maj. Gen. T. W. Sherman and Gov. Wm. R. Marshall had responded favorably to invitations requesting their presence at the next annual fair.

The schedule of premiums, rules, etc., reported from committee were adopted.

On motion of Col. D. A. Robertson, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, the executive committee of the state board of agriculture desire to hold the next annual state fair in the southern part of the state, in order to interest the people thereof in the objects of this society, and to insure a full exhibition of the products of the whole state, and

WHEREAS, the city of Rochester has made liberal proposals for the accommodations of the fair, therefore

Resolved, That the next annual state fair be held at the city of Rochester, and that the president of this society be authorized and requested to visit said city to make the necessary arrangements for such fair, and shall appoint on behalf of the society a suitable committee at Rochester to take charge of the enclosures and other accommodations of the fair, the requirements being from twenty to forty acres enclosed, with sheds and stalls for horses, and pens for cattle, sheep, and hogs, with suitable preparation for manufactured and other articles requiring a roof for protection; also the necessary accommodations for the offices of the secretary, treasurer, and executive committee, and the hotel and other accommodations for the conveniences of people that may attend the fair.

It was further resolved that all awarding committees and division superintendents should be appointed the first day of the fair from among persons on the grounds.

The following committees were appointed:

On Printing and Publication—The secretary, Messrs. Jones, and Perry.

On Transportation—Messrs. Hoag, Perry, Robertson, and Ames.

On motion, adjourned to meet on the call of the president.

**I. O. of G. T.** The grand lodge met in St. Paul on Tuesday last, and had a very pleasant and harmonious session. They now number in the state fifty-six subordinate lodges, with an aggregate membership of four thousand five hundred.

The following are the officers elect for the ensuing year:

C. W. C. T.—Albert Edgerton, esq., St. Paul.

G. W. C.—Hon. M. S. Wilkinson, Mankato.

G. W. V. T.—Mrs. M. E. Sterritt, Northfield.

G. W. S.—T. J. King, St. Paul.

G. W. A. S.—Miss E. D. Harn, Minneapolis.

G. W. T.—C. Marsh, Dundas.

G. W. M.—J. P. Brewer, Rochester.

G. W. D. M.—Miss Julie Old, Rochester.

G. W. C.—Cyrus Brooks, D. Red Wing.

G. W. J. G.—H. Lyons, Shakopee.

R. H. Conwell, esq., of Minneapolis, and Miss Jeanie E. McCaine, of St. Paul, were appointed grand representatives to the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of North America, which will commence its session at Boston on the fourth Tuesday of May, 1866.

The next annual session will be in Northfield on the second Tuesday of May next.

There will be two midshipmen appointed from this district, agreeably to provision of congress. Application should be made to the Rev. John Mattocks, St. Paul, chairman of the committee designated by Mr. Donnelly, on or before Saturday, 26th inst., when the examination will take place, and the positions filled.

State News.

The freight on wheat between La Crosse, St. Paul, and intermediate points has been raised two cents a bushel.

On account of sickness in Judge McClure's family the spring term of court which was to have been held at Chisago City on May 1st was not convened.—*Taylor Falls Reporter*.

Maj. Newson, president of the mutual protection gold mining company, has just returned to St. Paul from Vermilion Lake. He speaks very encouragingly of the prospects for gold in that region.

From statistics recently published showing the total casualties in action and from the effects of wounds and disease in volunteer troops, it appears that Minnesota lost in killed, wounded, or died of wounds, 608; died of disease, 1,676.—*Press*.

The body of Capt. Fields was found last Tuesday, the 1st inst., near the place where the paymaster's escort had found those horses on the 16th of February last. It laid on the prairie about four miles south of the road and nine miles from the post office. The clothing on the corpse was torn, and the body itself had been horribly mutilated by the wolves which infest this part of Dakota. The body of one of the soldiers who accompanied Capt. Fields was also found near by. The hands were eaten off by the wolves.—*Cor. of Pioneer*.

Miscellaneous Items.

The Commercial's special says that District Attorney Chandler has prepared a bill of indictment against Jeff Davis, at Norfolk. It is understood that Chief Justice Chase will not preside at the trial.

Government has decided to retain the gold claimed by the Richmond banks, as the proofs seem to show clearly that it belonged to the confederacy, and was deposited in the banks subject to order.

The Freedmen's Bureau has issued between the 1st of last June and the 1st of last April, \$35,000 in rations to whites, and \$36,551 to blacks. Total rations in March, 7,423.

Gen. Orris S. Ferry has been nominated by the republican caucus of the Connecticut legislature, as their candidate for the United States senate, to take the place of Hon. Lafayette S. Foster (President pro tem. of the senate), whose term expires on the 4th of March next.

During the first week in March there left Ireland, in twenty-one ships, 4,505 steerage and 256 cabin passengers for America, while 1,500 more were left at Queenstown at the close of the same week, awaiting transportation. The Fenian excitement has stimulated the exodus from Ireland beyond all precedent.

At the Valparaiso bombardment only two were killed and eight wounded. After the bombardment the British minister was requested to vacate the house he occupied and no one would rent him another. He was also deprived of membership in the club de la Union. At Callao they are preparing to give the Spanish fleet a warm reception.

The senate finance committee have reported a bill increasing the salaries of the women employed in the government departments. It provides that those whose legal compensation now amounts to \$750 per annum shall, on and after the 1st day of July next, receive an annual salary of \$900 each. Each one is also to receive \$100 out of what is called the gratuity appropriation. The twenty per cent. additional paid to the females employed by the commissioners of agriculture is to be continued.

Fill a tumbler three-fourths full of moderately cool water, then pour half a teaspoonful of oil into it, stir them together; then hold a lighted match over the tumbler, and if it takes fire with the vapor before the flame comes in contact with the oil, it is dangerous, as good oil will not ignite, and, indeed, will not burn readily when the flaming match is thrown into it; while those which have been much adulterated with benzine will emit a vapor which nearly as explosive as gunpowder, and the oil will then burn freely.

The *Fredericksburg (Va.) Herald* has the annexed curious statement: "We are informed of a singular case of change of color that is now going on in the case of a black man living in Culpepper County, Va. Our informant has known the negro for fifteen years, and describes him to have been at one time as 'black as tar.' Within the last three months the negro has been gradually changing his skin. His hands are still black, but from the wrists to the shoulders his arms are as fair as any white man's. His whole body is spotted, gradually changing its hue. It is a marvel in view of the fact that the negro has never had a day's sickness, and is healthy now."

The *Newspapers of New York*. A New York letter gives the following interesting statement:

The past year has been one of remarkable prosperity for the members of the fourth estate. It is supposed that *The New York Herald* has yielded to its owner a sum in excess of \$200,000, while *The Tribune* is credited with 165,000 profits; *The Times* with upwards of \$100,000; *The World* with nearly the same sum, and *The Express* with about \$80,000.

*The Evening Post* has been, also, a very profitable concern; but the reports as to its success are so diverse that it is perhaps not worth while to speculate on the subject, because guessing can be as accurately done in Springfield, as in New York.

Of course stock in any of these papers is very valuable, and very ready to be bought at any price. The heaviest owner in *The Tribune* is a Massachusetts man, Dr. James C. Ayer, of Lowell. Samuel Sinclair, the publisher, is also one of its largest owners, while Stephen T. Clarke, the writer of the *Evening Post*, and Horace Greeley (who perhaps needs no particular description) are likewise pecuniarily interested to a large amount.

The principal owners of *The Times* are

Leonard W. Jerome, ex-clock maker and stock operator; James B. Taylor, broker; Henry J. Raymond, editor and M. C. George Jones, publisher of *The Times* of Methodist fame.

*The World* is now owned, managed, and edited, body and soul, by Manton Marble; with

to be sure, a corps of assistants in each department, although his supervision attends all the transactions of every one.

It is only conducted, and is getting to be a power, though we of Massachusetts would probably agree that it is as Satanic as politics. But so long as the Satanic stripe in politics. But so long as the Satanic stripe in politics.

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## THE CONSERVER.

BY IRVING TODD.

Office Over the First National Bank.

## The Mouths.

The Atlantic Monthly.—The current number opens with an entertaining article entitled The Harmonists, a sketch of the village of Economy, founded by the followers of Rapp, on the Ohio, early in this century; Abraham Davenport, a poem by Whittier; Last Days of Walter Savage Landor, II., by Miss Fields; To-morrow, a sonnet by Longfellow; Dr. John's XVI; Passages from Hawthorne's Note-Books, V.; The Fennian Idea, by Miss Frances Power Cobbe; The Chimney Corner, V.; Edwin Booth, a close and critical study of the great actor, by Edmund C. Stedman; Among the Laurels, a poem by Mrs. Akers; Griffith Gaunt, VI.; What will it cost us? a plea for the return to specific payments, by E. H. Derby; Mephistophelean, a brief little satirical paper by Clas. J. Sprague; Mr. Hosea Bigelow's Speech in March Meeting, a pungent paper on the condition of the country, by James Russell Lowell; Question of Monuments, by W. D. Howells; Reviews and Literary Notices. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

Our Young Folks.—The May number contains Wandering About, by Carleton; A Summer in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life, V.; The English Red-bread and the American Robin; May-Day, by T. Warren Newcomb, Jr.; The Bluebird, by Emily Huntington Miller; Something about our baby, by Mrs. A. M. Diaz; Miss Katy-Did and Miss Cricket, by Harriet Beecher Stowe; Susy's Dragon, by Nora Perry; Richmond Prisons, by J. T. Trowbridge; Katy must Wait, by Mrs. Annie M. Wells; Afloat in the Forest, by Mayne Reid; The Enchanted, by T. B. Aldrich; Round the Evening Lamp; Our Letter-Box. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

The Sorgo Journal.—This is an indispensable adjunct of cane culture, and should be in the hands of every experimenter. The May number is crammed full of seasonal suggestions and improvements. Clark Sorgo Machine Co., Cincinnati.

The Lady's Friend.—The number for this month contains a handsome steel engraving, The Return of the Swallows, a two-page colored fashion plate, and lots of stories, recipes, etc. Duncou & Peterson, Philadelphia.

Godey's Lady's Book.—The May number opens with a superb steel engraving, The Pet of the Common, a double colored fashion plate, patterns, stories, household receipts, etc. L. A. Godey, Philadelphia.

The Old Guard.—The May number has a steel plate portrait of Gen. R. S. Ewell, and the usual variety of reading matter. Van Evrie, Norton, & Co., New York.

## Miscellaneous Items.

John J. Davies, grand master of the odd fellows of New York, died in Brooklyn on Tuesday last.

There is a house in Pembroke, Mass., which is two hundred and thirty years old. It is still inhabited, has always been in one family, and is believed to be the oldest house in the United States.

The freedmen's bureau, at Washington, has received advices from North Carolina to the effect that the number of destitute and dependent negroes has been reduced to such an extent that the issuing of rations will be discontinued.

The Cincinnati Gazette says that pure "essence of coffee" is now made in that city out of the "cheapest, dirtiest molasses," which is boiled until it is ripe, cooled in pans, and, when hard, broken up and pulverized. Ground rye is then mixed with it, after which it is boxed up, each box being sold at eighty cents, labelled "pure essence of coffee."

In France it is the custom to graduate the compensation of railroad employees in the ratio of their faithfulness to duty and duration of their time of service. By this course, which is intrinsically just, and which besides is a perpetual encouragement to the employee to do his work well, strikes on the French roads are altogether avoided.

Mr. J. W. Seaman, of North Hempstead, on Long Island, is the owner of a cow which on the 9th of March last produced four calves at a birth. They were all full grown as regularly formed, but still born, and were two of each sex. Mr. Seaman went to his stable about twelve o'clock and found two of them born. He went again at three o'clock and there were two more. He afterward kept on the lookout to see if there were others to come, but none made their appearance.

At the present session of the British parliament five members have been unseated because their election had been procured by bribery of one sort or another. If such corruption had been proved against a single member of congress, all Europe would have echoed with outcries against the depravity of republican institutions; but in aristocratic and monarchical England, it is only a matter of course, causing no alarm and provoking no criticism. Circumstances alter cases very decidedly.

## The Lost Child.

All along the beautiful German rivers you can see, scattered on the overhanging hills, gray ivy-colored castles. Some of them are crumbling into ruins and some are as stately and grand as ever. Dreary enough they look to us, as places to live in, but they have all been pleasant homes once, for love can make any home pleasant. In one of these castles, some years ago, there lived a beautiful lady and a little girl. This lady's husband was a soldier, and had gone away to fight in a foreign war, and so she was alone except her servants and her child, little Gretchen, that is the same as Margaret; it means a pearl, you know, and she was more precious to her mother than many pearls for Lady Gertrude. As the people called her, loved that little girl more than her own life. Gretchen had a sweet voice, as many of the German children have, and it made the old castle glad as she ran about in the lonely rooms singing the ballads her mother used to teach her.

One time her mother was obliged to go to a distant city and leave Gretchen with her nurse. It was the first time in her life that she had left her darling for so long a time. Many were the commands which she gave the servants to look after and care for the child, but they were careless, and Gretchen was allowed to wander around at her pleasure, even outside the gates of the castle. It was nearly sunset one afternoon when a band of strutting players, who had been lingering around the castle, were surprised at hearing a sweet baby voice singing over their ballads, and at seeing Gretchen's pretty child-like figure among them. Her love of the roving players, so far that it was nearly nightfall, and she could not find her way home; and with tearful eyes she begged the old woman who saw her first to take her to her mamma. It had grown cold, and her dress of thinness was not a poor protection. She clasped her hands and cried bitterly. "Take me home, please take me home. I am mamma's pearl, and if I get lost she will die; see, that is my mamma," and she drew from her bosom a little miniature of the Lady Gertrude. It was set with pearls and brilliants; the old woman's hand grasped it eagerly, but Gretchen's look of agony stopped her.

"We will take you home," they said, "but your home is a long way from here."

So they dressed her like a gypsy child, and led her with them far away from the Lady Gertrude, far from the castle by the shining river, and far from all the pleasant things which had made up Gretchen's home. And when she would beg them to take her home, but that it was a great way off. They took the miniature and broke off its exquisite setting, leaving only the painting, and that she wore around her neck still, for the picture was all that Gretchen cared for.

The lady of the castle returned, and there was mourning far and wide for the lost child, the darling of the castle. They searched for her for many weeks, but search was useless, and finally they said that she must have been drowned in the river or lost in the forests; but no one dare to whisper it to the lady of the castle, for fear that it would break her heart. And so the light of the castle went out for Lady Gertrude, and all her beauty faded. The roses clustered over the lattice and hung in crimson wreaths around her window; then they faded and the green pines were bare and white with the snows of winter; but it was all alike to her; the light of her life had faded, and she faded too. Her harp was untouched in the hall for the only music which she could bear to hear was the music of Gretchen's sweet child-like voice as it sung in her heart forever. Years went by, and her soldier lord came back from battle and tried to comfort her in her sorrow; and she went with him to Gretchen's room for the first time since her loss. The moon shone clear and bright that evening on the little bed with its snowy covering, and on the pillows where she had so often watched her darling in her rose sleep; and the mother knelt by the little bed and prayed earnestly that God would give her back her darling in his own good time, and help her to say "Thy will be done."

They went out together, knight Siegfried and his lady. And all the land was full of their deeds of kindness. The whole hope of her life seemed that she might comfort all who were in sorrow, even as she hoped that God would give her one comfort after her. But her sorrow took away her strength and health, and they went at last, the knight and his lady, to seek both in sunny Italy. Her sickness was such as no change of climate could cure; not even the sweet blues of Florence and the breath of thousand flowers. Yet there was always in her heart a faint hope that her darling would come back to her. It grew fainter every day, and she never breathed it to any one. She was thinking about it one pleasant afternoon in early spring, as she lay on a couch in an open window. They had taken her there, for she was scarcely able to walk through the rooms; she lay watching the busy crowds in the streets, for it was a feast day, and the flower girls went in and out among the crowd, bearing their fragrant burdens.

"Take these flowers, lady," said a sweet voice by the window, and a fair-haired girl, in a festal dress, looked pityingly at her and laid a spray of snowy japonicas upon the window seat. She spoke in Italian, but not as the natives speak; and although very sunburnt, yet her golden hair and blue eyes looked strangely out of place among the dark-eyed Florentines. Something in her voice sounded strangely familiar to the Lady Gertrude—something like the tones which had so long lingered in her heart. The flower-girl had given the sweetest flowers in her basket

to the sick stranger, and hastened away, trilling, as she went, a few notes of a little song. It was a German song, the same that used to echo through the halls in the old castle by the river. The lady called her back and asked her all about her home. Was she a Flora-entine? She could remember but little about her early life. She had not always lived in Florence. It was a long, long ways off, when she lived far north, when she had a mother. She had her mother's picture with her, and she drew from her bosom the little broken miniature.

It was there just as she herself had clasped it on Gretchen's neck, so many years ago; and as the lady looked upon it she scarcely recognized it for her own picture. That was so bright and beautiful, and she herself was worn and faded with long watching and sorrow. She spoke in German and called the endearing names that she used to at home, till at last the flower-girl became conscious of the truth, and as it all flashed on her mind she sank on the couch and buried her face in the folds of her mother's dress, and they both wept for the very joy of their hearts. The sunset died over the river and the stars came out in the sky, while mother and child sat together in happiness too deep for words. And health and strength came back to the mother, and before many weeks had passed they went back to Germany, and Gretchen, their own daughter, went with them to be the light of the castle, the sunshine of the Lady Gertrude's heart as she had been in the years gone by. In that Italian city there is a little church, a perfect gem of architectural beauty; a grateful mother had lavished upon it all that wealth could procure or the most perfect taste could devise. The altar cloth is of pure white velvet, the Lady Gertrude's bridal dress, and its fringes are woven with cunning embroidery; the richest of the jewels which had long been the pride of Lord Siegfried and his lady. In the floor of the church there is set a little tablet, telling in a few German words, in antique characters, the story of Lady Gertrude's life; "I have found my child."

## Old Letters.

Never burn kind letters; it is so pleasant to read them over when the ink is brown, the paper yellow with age, and the hands that traced the friendly words are filled over the hearts that prompted them, under the green sod. Above all, never burn love-letters.

To read them in the impassioned offer she foolishly rejected two years ago, a fountain of rejuvenescence. Glancing over it she realizes that she was once a belle and a beauty, and beholds her former self in a mirror much more congenial to her taste than the one that confronts her in her dressing-room. The widow indeed derives a sweet and solemn consolation from the letters of the beloved one, who has journeyed before her to the far off land, from which there comes no message, and where she hopes one day to join him. No photographs can so vividly recall to the memory of the mother the tenderness and devotion of the children who have left at the call of Heaven, as the epistolary outpouring of their love. The letter of a true son or daughter to a true mother is sometimes better than an image of the writer's soul. Keep all loving letters. Burn only the harsh ones; and in burning them, forgive and forget them.

## Japanese Uses of the Fan.

Neither man nor woman wear hats except as a protection against the rain; the fan is deemed a sufficient guard from the sun, and perhaps nothing will more strike the newly arrived European than this fan, which he will see in the hand or the girdle of every human being. Soldiers and priests are no more to be seen without their fans than the fine ladies who make of theirs the use which fans are put in other countries. Amongst the men of Japan it serves a great variety of purposes; visitors receive the dainties offered them from their fans; the beggar imploring for charity holds out his fan for the alms his prayers may have obtained. The fan serves the dandy in lieu of a whalebone switch; the pedagogue instead of a ferule for the offending schoolboy's knuckles; and, not to dwell too long upon the subject, a fan presented on a peculiar kind of salver to a high-born criminal is said to be the form of announcing his death doom; his head is struck off at the same moment that he stretches it towards the fan.

## The Human Eye.

The language of the eye is very hard to counterfeit. You can read in the eyes of your companion, while you talk, whether your argument hits him, though his tongue will not confess it. There is a look by which a man shows he is going to say a good thing, and a look when he has said it. Vain and forgotten are all the offices of hospitality, if there be no holiday in the eye. How many furtive invitations are avowed by the eye, though dissimulated by the lips. A man comes away from a company, he has heard no important remark, but, if in sympathy with the society, he is cognizant of such a stream of life as has been flowing to him through the eye. There are eyes that give no more admission into them than blue berries; others are liquid and deep wells that men might fall into; and others are oppressive and devouring, and take too much notice. There are asking and asserting eyes, eyes full of faith—some of good and some of sinist' r' omen.

A clergyman says: "Two-thirds of my church are honorary members. They do n't come to prayer meeting; they do n't attend Sunday-school; they do n't add to the life of the church. They are the passengers on the gospel ship; they bear no burdens; add no strength. Their names are on the books; they are honorary members."

Too much visiting by a minister, or too many visits at his study by bards, occasion dull sermons; of course they do.

Reading aloud is one of those exercises that combine mental and muscular effort, and hence has a double advantage. To read aloud well, a person should not only understand the subject, but should hear his own voice, and feel within him that every syllable was distinctly enunciated, while there is an instinct presiding which modulates the voice to the number and distance of the hearers. Every public speaker ought to be able to tell whether he is heard by the furthest listener in the room; if he is not able to do so, it is from a want of proper judgment and observation.

Reading aloud helps to develop the lungs, just as singing does, if properly performed. The effect is to induce a drawing of a long breath every once in a while, easier and deeper than that of reading without enunciating. These deep inhalations never fail to develop the capacity of the lungs in direct proportion to their practice. Common consumption begins uniformly with an imperfect, insufficient breathing; it is the characteristic of the disease that the breath becomes shorter and shorter through the weary months, down to the close of life, and whatever counteracts the short breathing, whatever promotes deeper inspirations, is curative to that extent, inevitably, and under all circumstances. Let any person make the experiment of reading one page aloud, and in less than three minutes the instinct of a long breath will show itself.

This reading aloud develops a weak voice and makes it sonorous. It has great efficiency also in making the tones clear and distinct, freeing them from any coarseness which the unaccustomed reader exhibits before he has gone over half a page, when he has to stop and clear away, to the confusion of himself as much as that of the subject. This loud reading, when properly done, has a great agency in inducing vocal power, on the same principle that muscles are strengthened by exercise; these of voice-making organs being no exception to the general rule. Hence in many cases, absolute silence diminishes the vocal power, just as the protracted non use of the arm of the Hindoo devotee at length paralyzes it.

In addressing an editor respecting anything that has been published in his paper affecting you personally, always state, "Your attention having been called to a few paragraphs in your paper, you are asked to withdraw from your publication of the subject." In addressing an editor respecting anything that has been published in his paper affecting you personally, always state, "Your attention having been called to a few paragraphs in your paper, you are asked to withdraw from your publication of the subject." In addressing an editor respecting anything that has been published in his paper affecting you personally, always state, "Your attention having been called to a few paragraphs in your paper, you are asked to withdraw from your publication of the subject." 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THE HASTINGS CONSERVER, TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1866.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

General Insurance Agency.  
Irving Gold would respectfully inform the public that he represents three fire and two life insurance companies, with cash assets amounting to over fifteen millions of dollars, and is prepared to write life, fire, and marine policies at as low rates as afforded by any other responsible company. Office in Exchange Block, up stairs.

STRONG & TRUE.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage by reading this notice. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address their obedient servant, T. F. Chapman, 40-17, 831 Broadway, New York.

Notice of Death.

A gentleman who suffered for years from nervous debility, premature decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing

John B. O'Brien, 40-17 No. 13 Chambers St., New York.

To Consumers.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means to his cure.

To those who desire it, will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which will find a sure cure for consumption, asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds, and all throat and lung afflictions. The only object of the advertiser in sending this prescription is to give to the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, free, by return mail, please address

Rev. Edward A. Wilson, 40-17 Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

Know Thy Destiny.

MADAME E. F. THORNTON, the great English astrologer, diviner, and scientific mesmerist, who has astonished the scientific classes of the Old World, has now located herself at Hudson, New York. Madame Thornton possesses such wonderful powers of second sight as to enable her to impart knowledge of the greatest importance to the most distinguished. She delineates the very features of the person you are to marry, and by the aid of an instrument of intense power, known as the Psychomorph, guarantees to produce a like-like picture of the future husband or wife of the applicant, together with date of marriage, position, and circumstances of character, etc. This is no humbug, as thousands of testimonials can assert. She will send, when desired, a certified certificate, or written guarantee, that the picture is what it purports to be. By enclosing a small lock of hair, and stating place of birth, age, complexion, and complexion, and enclosing 50 cents in a post envelope addressed to yourself, you will receive the picture and desired information by return mail. All communications sacredly confidential. Address, in confidence, MADAME E. F. THORNTON, postoffice box 223, Hudson, New York. 2-6m

GROCERIES.

NEW GROCERY HOUSE.

YANZ & BRONSON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

BROWN'S STORE,

Corner of Second and Vermillion Streets, Hastings, Minn.

A well selected stock of

SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, ETC., ETC.

Canned and Dried Fruits.

Best quality of

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

LOW FOR CASH. Hastings, Feb. 5th, 1866. 43-1f

THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER!

Draper & Ballard,

HASTINGS, MINN.,

have received the largest and best selected stock of

Staple and Fancy

Groceries, Gackery and Glass-

ware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes,

Hats, Caps, Liquors, Bitters,

Wines and Champagnes.

ever offered to the trade in this part of Minnesota. They want to see at their stores. No trouble to show goods.

To the retail trade we can offer as good a stock of goods and as good prices as any house in Minnesota.

To the retail trade can only say, we want to deal fairly and squarely, and will do so. We will not be undersold.

32-1f DRAPER & BALLARD.

MOORHOUSE & MERRILL,

Dealers in

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS, Hastings, Minn.

Staple groceries, confectionery, wood-  
enware, butter, eggs, fresh vegetables,  
etc., are constantly on hand. Agents  
for Dundas Flour.

Store on Second Street, next to post-  
office. Goods conveyed to all parts of the  
city free of charge.

Hastings, May 30, 1866. 2-1f

THE CONSERVER.

Published every Tuesday at  
HASTINGS, DAKOTA COUNTY, MINNESOTA  
Terms.

Single copy one cent.  
" three months, 50  
Payment invariably in advance.

Address, THE CONSERVER,  
Hastings, Minn.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

square 1 week	\$1.00	squares 3 months	\$6.00
1 " 2 "	150 2 "	6 "	9 00
1 " 3 "	175 2 "	1 year	15 00
1 " 4 "	200 2 "	2 years	25 00
1 " 5 "	225 3 "	2 weeks	3 00
1 " 6 "	250 3 "	3 "	4 00
1 " 7 "	275 3 "	4 "	5 00
1 " 8 "	300 3 "	3 months	6 00
1 " 9 "	325 3 "	6 "	12 00
1 " 10 "	350 3 "	1 year	15 00
1 " 11 "	375 3 "	2 years	25 00
1 " 12 "	400 3 "	3 years	30 00
2 squares/ week	175 1 1/2 "	1 year	30 00
2 " 2 weeks	200 1 1/2 "	1 year	30 00
2 " 4 "	400 1 1/2 "	1 year	60 00
2 " 6 months	500 1 1/2 "	1 year	70 00

Legal advertisements 75 cents per square first insertion and 37 1/2 cents per subsequent; attorney ordering the same 10 cents per insertion.

Specimens 15 cents per line for first insertion and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Transports & advertisements must be paid in advance—  
all others quarterly.

Advertisements not otherwise designated will be continued until they are ordered out, and charged accordingly.

New Game for Evening Parties.

A new game, called "Le tournois burlesque," has just been introduced into evening parties in London and Paris, and is rapidly coming into vogue as an infallible mirth provoker. The jesters in this novel style of tournament (always gentlemen) seat themselves on the ground, with their knees drawn up, their shins crossed, and their hands clasped around the latter. A stick, rather over a yard long, is then placed under the knees of each player, and tied firmly in place with a handkerchief, in such a way as that knees, stick, and hands are securely fastened together. The players divided into two squads, drag themselves about upon the floor, each endeavoring to upset the other by poking at them with his stick, and those who are upset, or only touched, are at once put out of the game, the ranks of the combatants are soon thinned, and the fight is presently narrowed to a duel between the two most skillful of the rival knights. It is difficult to imagine anything more ludicrous than these combatants all equally united in laying about them with their sticks, and in avoiding or parrying the thrusts of their adversaries; especially when perhaps half a dozen of the heaviest have had the ill luck to lose their balance, and founder into the most ridiculous attitudes in their vain attempts to get themselves again into a sitting posture. To laugh until their sides are sore is inevitably the lot of all spectators of the game, even to the most saturnine.

No Time to Buy a Ticket.

A very good story is told of a railroad conductor, running a train not a thousand miles from Buffalo. A certain "chap" was found on board his train one day, who "had not time to get a ticket," and compelled the conductor to make change. The passenger demand the conductor a \$500 7.30, which had accrued four or five months' interest. This was the "smallest change he had." "Never mind," said the conductor, very coolly, at the same time drawing from his "other pocket" a large roll of greenbacks. The "change" was speedily made, and the conductor resumed his call for "tickets." "What interest?" cried the passenger. "Not due yet," says the conductor, and went on his way—\$15 or \$20 better off, on account of his unlucky passenger.

Commission Merchants.

J. M. MORRISON. C. P. REEVES.

BOHRER, MORRISON, & REEVES,

Successors to Cooley, Carver & Co.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND

Commission Merchants,

NO. 3 JACKSON STREET.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

34-1f

F. A. REUSS & CO.

General

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

53 South Main Street,  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

are prepared to make liberal cash advances on consignments of Produce, Flour, etc., Wheat in particular, through their friends.

MESSRS. GARDNER & MELBY,  
Hastings, Minn.

VAN AUKEN & LANGLEY,

STORAGE,

Forwarding and Commission  
MERCHANTS,

Dealers in Produce, and Agents for

Threshing Machines and Reapers

Railroad and Steamboat Ticket Agents

Hastings, May 20, 1864. 6-1f

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
HASTINGS

is now fully organized for the transac-

tion of a general banking business with a

capital of \$100,000. The bank will re-

ceive Deposits, buy and sell Exchange,

United States, and State Bonds and Securi-

ties, Coupons, Gold, etc., etc.

OFFICES.

S. G. REUTZ, President:

Stephen Gardner, Vice President:

L. S. Follett, Cashier:

W. H. PRINGLE, A. W. GARDNER.

Hastings, Jan. 1, 1866. 22-1f

PRINTING, OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

PROMPTLY EXECDUTED AT THE CONSERVER

Job Office. Call and examine specimens.

Orders by mail carefully filled.

1-1f

IRVING TODD.

22-1f

THE MASON & HAMLIN CABINET OR-

GANS, forty different styles, adapted to

sacred and secular music, for \$80 to \$600

each. Fifty-one gold or silver medals

or other first premiums awarded.

Illustrated catalogues free. Address:

Mason & Hamlin, Boston, or Mason Brothers,

New York.

22-1f

THE HASTINGS CONSERVER.

is now fully organized for the transac-

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capital of \$100,000. The bank will re-

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United States, and State Bonds and Securi-

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OFFICES.

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Hastings, Jan. 1, 1866. 22-1f

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or other first premiums awarded.



# THE HASTINGS CONSERVER.

VOLUME VI.---NO. 6.

HASTINGS, DAKOTA COUNTY, MINNESOTA, TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1866.

\$2 00 PER YEAR.

THE CONSERVER.  
BY IRVING TODD.



TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1866.

The Income Tax.

The United States assessors and their assistants are very busy this month in ascertaining the exact income of every individual or firm throughout the various congressional districts, in order that they may be taxed towards paying the national debt, and the accumulated interest. So far very well. We see no objection to this, and believe that all patriotic, well-disposed citizens are ready and willing to accede to any reasonable demands made upon their purses. But there is one matter to which we do object, and that, too, most decidedly, to wit: the publication of these lists in the newspapers, either by or with the consent of the officials. We of the press have no right, the government has no right, to throw open the business affairs of every one to the public gaze. What though a man be unfortunate in one speculation, sweeping away in a day the whole earnings of the year; the publication of this fact ruins his credit, his standing in community is lost, and his business broken up, when otherwise the result would have been far different.

A business man's ledger is his own private property, and ought sacredly to be regarded as such. No officer should permit information obtained in the discharge of duty to be used to the injury of another. The showing up of the incomes can at most but satisfy a morbid curiosity of the public, which is best when least encouraged, while it may injure many. We commend these suggestions to Mr. Wilson, and trust they may meet his approval, as they should of every well-meaning citizen in his district, whether an employee of the government or otherwise.

The Fenians.

Head Centre Stephens has arrived in New York, and met with a cordial reception from his compatriots-in-arms. The customary amount of speeches and serenades have been made and given, and Fenian affairs are again above par to all appearances. Stephens is represented to be a surew, business-like man, and well calculated for the position he occupies. His first move was to accept the resignation of Col. John O'Mahoney, which was evidently made to order, and with some little reluctance. His great object, as we gather from his speeches, is to reconcile the opposing factions, and restore peace and harmony among their ranks. The financial affairs were not found in a very encouraging condition. Of all the vast sums which O'Mahoney must have received but three or four hundred dollars remained on hand, and the property in Union Square is to be disposed of, and still larger contributions are solicited from the circles recently organized in almost every state in the Union. Unlike the others he says little about his plans, and time will best show what he is able to perform.

The Irish are pre-eminently a patriotic people, and their love of the Emerald Isle, the shamrock, and the green, neither time, distance, or exile—voluntarily or otherwise—can lessen or obliterate. But we fear their money has been spent in vain, and applied by unworthy leaders to selfish ends; this opinion is strengthened by recent developments. As A. Ward says, there are plenty willing to join them in being ground under Briton's iron heel provided there are plenty of canvas-backs and green seal in the house. Evidently this is where the funds went, and the end is not yet. Selah.

Finding of the Body of Preston King. The *News*, of the 15th, details the finding of a body floating into Atlantic Dock, New York, supposed to be that of the Hon. Preston King. Mr. Preston King Webster, nephew of deceased, and Mr. J. K. Lydecker, of the custom house, came over and positively identified it to be him. Mr. King, as is well known, jumped overboard from a Hoboken ferryboat, on the 13th of November, 1865. He had previously purchased a bag of shot at a store in West Street, which he secured about his waist and neck with a cord, with the intention, doubtless, of sinking himself.

The body, as found, is described as follows: A short, thick, stout man, the hair all off the head by the action of the

water, the features so much decayed as to be unrecognizable. The clothing consisted of a blue cloth overcoat, a blue cloth undercoat with brass buttons, and blue cloth pantaloons. In the pockets were found a pocket knife, a pair of spectacles, and a pocketbook, but nothing else—not even a scrap of paper. A cord was about the neck and another about the waist, but nothing was attached to them—the weight, whatever it may have been composed of, had been worn off. The body, which is much decayed, and very offensive, was taken to the dead house, in Wiloughby Street, by direction of Coroner Lynch, where the remains will be prepared for transfer to the friends of the deceased.

Debtors in Hudson.

Our neighboring city of Hudson, Wis., was visited by a disastrous fire on Saturday last, sweeping the entire business part of town, consuming the office of *The Star and Times*, the First National Bank, two hotels, the post-office, sixty-five business houses, and twenty-five dwellings. But one store was left, a small grocery near levee, owned by S. J. McCartney, and the warehouses were also untouched. Loss not far from \$500,000, insured for \$100,000.

The fire originated in an alley back of H. A. Taylor's block, on Walnut Street, from a drunken Irishman smoking in the gutter. As our readers will recollect, it was one of the windiest days of the season, and the flames spread so rapidly that but little was saved, and most of that afterwards burned in the street. No lives were lost. We understand that active preparations are being made to rebuild.

Another Veto.

President Johnson has vetoed the Colorado admission bill, his message in full being printed in another column.

Unlike former vetoes, this one is received with general commendation by the press, his views on the subject being regarded, in the main, as correct. The

senators from that territory will have an early opportunity of visiting their constituents.

We have received a copy of *The Venetian Eagle*, containing the salutary of D. H. Frost, esq., formerly of Northfield, in this state. We welcome the gentleman back to the profession. His contemporaries in Iowa will find him a pleasing associate and worthy man.

State News.

Geo. Hubbard, of our city, is proposed as the republican candidate for congress to succeed Mr. Donnelly. It is understood that *The Press*, with Gov. Marshall, and a number of other prominent republicans, are fixed upon Gen. Hubbard for their candidate.—*Red* *Argus*.

We understand that a trapper named Barr, formerly residing at Spirit Lake, was lost during the severe storms of February last, and up to this time, notwithstanding the most diligent search. During the past winter there were undoubtedly, many cases of suffering and death on the wild prairies which will never be known.—*St. Peter Tribune*.

The steamer Ocean Wave has arrived in our city, having in tow five barges loaded with wheat, which had been received at Hastings, Red Wing, and Winona. We are informed by Mr. Langley, her agent at this place, that the amount of the shipment is *sixty-one thousand and four hundred bushels*. This is the largest wheat shipment by one boat on record in this section. The Petrel for St. Louis had 51,000 bushels.—*Winona Republican*.

A Washington letter to *The Milwaukee Wisconsin* says: "It is my custom, these days, to meet at the table, at meal times, the somewhat famous Mrs. Major E. Walker, formerly assistant surgeon in the 52d Ohio volunteers. She is a woman of rather less than medium size, with a lightish hazel eye, round, plump face, and I should judge was about thirty-five years of age. She wears boots in bad weather, pants, and a long frock collarless coat, closely buttoned up, whilst its skirts hang in folds with the nicest precision and taste. If had weather, over this coat she wears a capacious cape. On her head she wears a grey cap, decked with a plume. She has not a profound intellect; speaks flippantly; becomes elated in conversing upon ordinary subjects, and has rather more than an ordinary share of vanity; has a good opinion of herself, and is not tardy in expressing it. At her waist glistens a chain and sundry girlish ornaments, and on her left breast she wears a star medal on which is this inscription: 'The Congress to Dr. Mary E. Walker only this and nothing more of this feminine discipline of Esclavus'."

The CONSERVER has been designated as the official paper of Hastings. Todd is a good fellow and makes a live paper.—*Lake City Leader*.

In the Ohio contested election case, Mr. Delano has been awarded the seat.

Miscellaneous Items.

The ways and means committee have decided to put window glass on the free list.

Papers from all parts of the South speak of the many railroad improvements that are being made. Nearly all of the roads destroyed during the war are being rebuilt.

Mr. Smythe assumed the collectorship of the port of New York on the 16th. The old deputies are re-appointed, and there have been no changes in the subordinates thus far.

The provisions in the post-office bill requiring government advertising ordered in Washington to be given to newspapers having the largest circulation will save the treasury from \$50,000 to \$80,000 per annum.

St. Paul's Church, in Cleveland, O., was recently entered, by burglars, and the very robbery of its contents. Not an article was left, and the depredators regaled themselves by emptying the vessels containing the sacramental wine.

A magnificent horse has arrived at Washington, sent by the Mexican Gen. Carvajal as a present to Gen. Grant.

The horse is a descendant from pure Arabian stock, and is the same that Gen. Carvajal rode through all his campaigns.

A terrible tornado swept over the little village of Caldwell, at the head of Lake George, at 4 o'clock p. m. Sunday, laying waste almost every thing before it, robbing up trees, etc. The damage done will amount to at least thirty thousand dollars.

Overcrowded omnibuses are not allowed in France. As soon as the seats are all occupied, the conductor sticks out a little flag, as long as the flag remains no one is allowed to get on. It is a fine offense for a conductor to carry more passengers than he can seat.

The developments in the Merchants' National Bank failure, in Washington, under the investigation of the house committee are very bad. It is believed a majority of the committee will report against permitting any deposits in national banks of government funds.

A Fortress Monroe correspondent says: "Jeff. Davis receives the announcement of his indictment with indifference. His main point of defense will be based on the prerogatives granted to every citizen to sustain the official acts of his respective state."

The work of removing to Arlington Cemetery the dead bodies of soldiers of the army of the Potomac, who died from disease and were killed during the early years of the war, when the army was encamped in the vicinity of Washington, and afterwards, has been completed. There were 1,078 bodies disinterred.

The work of removing to Arlington Cemetery the dead bodies of soldiers of the army of the Potomac, who died from disease and were killed during the early years of the war, when the army was encamped in the vicinity of Washington, and afterwards, has been completed. There were 1,078 bodies disinterred.

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## THE CONSERVER.

BY IRVING TODD.

Office Over the First National Bank.

*The Mirror of the Times.*—About the first of June will be issued this new illustrated journal, of the same size as the pictorial, but at half the price. Terms \$2. W. S. Sanford & Co., Boston, Mass. See their advertisement in another column.

*A Message from the Border Land*, to Sunday-school teachers and scholars. J. C. Garriques & Co., Philadelphia. Specimen copies sent free to superintendents.

## Miscellaneous Items.

There are 37,000 churches in the United States. They will hold 14,000,000 people.

A plow has been invented to remove obstructions from rivers and other navigable streams, and it is thought to be very valuable.

Gen. Sickles declined the appointment of minister to the Hague, and has received permission to resume his former command.

A newly-invented harpoon contains a pound of powder, with a ten-second fuse, and is instant death to a whale, and sure to hold him afterward.

Lemon juice (gargled) is pronounced one of the best remedies for diphtheria, by a French savan. Mixed with a little spirit and sugar, is not unpleasant to the taste.

A scientific gentlemen of Paris says that lightning prefers the male sex, and when a man and woman are walking together the man is invariably struck, if either. Gallant, but not fair.

An old gentleman from the country stops at a first class hotel, in New York, and wrote home that his room was six stories high, and his bill was three stories higher than his room.

The city of Oskosh, Wis., was visited by a terrible conflagration early Saturday morning, consuming thirty buildings in the business part of the town. The total loss is estimated at \$100,000.

Judge Smalley, of the United States circuit court, at Buffalo, has decided that a United States assessor has no authority to require any man to appear before him or to submit his books for examination.

The St. Charles Hotel, of St. Anthony, took fire about three o'clock yesterday afternoon, and was entirely destroyed. It was a large wooden structure situated on Rollins Street. The building was insured for \$5,000. *—Press, 16th.*

The city of Paris is negotiating the purchase of 15,000 acres of land, in the neighborhood of Portoise, twenty miles from the city limits, for the formation of an enormous cemetery, to the service of which a special line of railway will be devoted.

Grotesque scarf-pins are the rage for gentlemen abroad. Dandies parade the streets with a wonderfully lifelike representation in enamel of a human eye and an inch or two below the chin, or in place thereof, a lighted cigar with a ruby at the end to indicate the fire, or a flower match of precious metal closely resembling the real article.

Head Center Stephens has arrived at New York, where he was received by his fellow Fenians with every mark of esteem and regard. His first act was to accept the resignation of Col. O'Mahoney. He states that he intends to harmonize the parties, if possible, and confidently asserts that the Irish army will fight on their own soil within a year.

A boy born in Brownfield, Me., has neither hands nor feet, can feed himself without assistance, thread a needle, tie a knot in the thread, and sew on a button with considerable dexterity. He gets on or off his chair, hobble around the room and up a flight of stairs, nearly as quick as though he was full-limbed. He can also write a good and legible hand. His name is Walter H. Stewart.

In the House of Representatives on Friday night, the Pacific Railroad Company endeavored to press to a vote the bill to construct the Northern Pacific Railroad, but the opposition to it was so great that an adjournment was effected without any result. The outside pressure for the passage of the bill is tremendous, and the struggle in the house for and against it was very earnest.

A man in Charleston outwitted the Custom House officers who were in search of smuggled whiskey. Hearing they were coming, he emptied the whiskey into a washtub, placed the tub under the eaves, put up a sput, threw in a pail and made everything look like washing day. The officer searched collar, under beds, into cupboards, closets, etc., but found no liquor, whereupon they apologized, and left.

Commodore Rogers in his official report of the bombardment of Valparaiso, says: "I was absolutely certain that in not less than thirty seconds and not more than thirty minutes the Monadnock herself, unscratched, would leave only the masts heads of the Numancia above water, etc." From the description of the Numancia, previously received, it is known that the Spanish vessel Numancia is between three and four hundred feet long, and draws twice as much water as the Monadnock. She is eight times as high out of water and one hundred feet longer than the Monadnock, cost twice as much money in gold as the latter did in paper; has three times as many guns, and her daily expenses four times as much. Her armor is only half the thickness of that of the Monadnock. The Numancia was built in Scotland, and the best type of the English iron-clads. The impression she was originally built for the confederate service.

## The Wild Duck Shooter.

The charity of the rich is much to be commended, but how beautiful is the charity of the poor.

Call to mind the coldest day you ever experienced. Think of the bitter wind and driving snow; think how you shook and shivered—how the sharp white particles were driven against your face—how within doors, the carpets were lifted like pillows along the floors, the wind howled and moaned in the chimneys, windows creaked, doors rattled, and every now and then heavy lump of snow came thundering down with a dull weight from the roof.

Now, hear my story.

In one of the broad, open plains of Lincolnshire there is a long, reedy sheet of water—a favorite resort of wild ducks. At its northern extremity stand two mud cottages, old and out of repair.

One bitter, bitter night, when the snow lay three feet deep on the ground, and a cutting east wind was driving it about, and whistling in the dry frozen reeds by the water's edge, and swinging the bare willow trees till their branches swept the ice, an old woman sat spinning in one of these cottages about a moderately cheerful fire. Her kettle was singing on the coals; she had a red-candle, or home-made rushlight on her table, but the full moon shone in, and was the brighter light of the two. These two cottages were far from the roads, or any other habitation; the old woman, was, therefore, surprised, as she sat drawing out her thread, crooning an old north-country song, to hear a sudden knock at the door.

It was loud and impatient, not like the knock of her neighbors in the other cottages; but the door was bolted, and the old woman rose, and, shuffling to the widow, looked out and saw a shivering figure, apparently that of a youth.

"Tramps," said the old woman, sententiously, "tramping folks be not wanted here;" so saying she went back to the fire without deigning to answer the door.

The youth, upon this, tried the door and called to her to beg admittance. She heard him rap the snow from his sobs against her lintel, and again knock as if he thought she was deaf, and he should surely gain admittance if he could only make her hear.

The old woman, surprised at his audacity, went to the casement, and, with all pride of possession, opened it and inquired of his business.

"Good woman," the stranger began, "I only want a seat at your fire."

"Nay," said the old woman, giving credit to her words by her uncouth dialogue, "thou 'll get no shelter here; I've naught to give to beggars—a dirty wet critter," she continued, writhingly slamming too the window, "it's a wonder where he found any water, too, so it freeze so hard a body can get none for the kettle, saying what's brok'n up with a hatchet."

On this the beggar turned hastily away.

And at this point in his narrative, the person who told it to me stopped and said, "Do you think the old woman was very much to blame?"

"She might have acted more kindly," I replied; "but why do you ask?"

"Because," said he, "I have heard her conduct so much reflected on some who would have thought nothing of it if it had not been for the consequences."

"She might have turned him away less roughly," I observed.

"That is true," he continued, "but in my case, I think, though we might give them food or money, we should hardly invite beggars to sit by the fire, and this woman could not tell that the beggar was honest."

No, said he, but I must go on with my narrative. The stranger turned very hastily from her door, and waded through the deep snow to the other cottage. The bitter wind helped to drive him toward it. It looked no less poor than the first, and when he had tried the door, found it bolted, and knocked twice without attracting attention, his heart sank within him. His hand was so numb with cold that he made scarcely any noise; he tried again.

A rush candle was burning within, and a matronly-looking woman sat before the fire. She held an infant in her arms, and had dropped asleep, but his thick coat roused her, and, wrapping her apron round her child, she opened the door a very little way and demanded what he wanted.

"Good woman," the youth began, "I have had the misfortune to fall in the water this bitter night, and I am so numb I can scarcely walk."

The woman gave him a sudden, earnest look, and then sighed.

"Come in," said she; "thou art so high the size of my Jem, I thought at first it was him come home from sea."

The youth stepped across the threshold, trembling with cold and wet; and no wonder, for his clothes were completely incased in wet mud, and the water dripped from them with every step he took on the sandal floor.

"Thou art in a sorry plight," said the woman, "and it be two miles to the nighouse; come and kneel down by the fire; thy teeth chatter so pitifully, I can scarce bear to hear them."

She looked at him more attentively, and saw that he was a mere boy, not more than sixteen years of age. Her brother heart was touched for him.

"Art hungry?" she asked, turning to the table; "thou art wet to the skin. What hast been doing?"

"Shooting wild ducks," said the boy.

"O," said his hostess, "thou art one of the keeper's boys, then, I reckon?"

He followed the direction of her eyes, and saw two portions of bread set upon the table, with a small piece of bacon on each.

"My master be very late," she ob-

served, for charity did not make her use elegant language, and by her master she meant her husband; "but thou art welcome to my bit and sup, for I was waiting for him; may be it will put a little warmth in thee to eat and drink;" so saying she took up a mug of beer from the hearth, and pushed it toward him with her share of the supper.

"Thank you," said the boy, "but I am so wet I am making quite a pool before your fire with the drippings from my clothes."

"Ay, thou art wet, indeed," said the woman, and rising again, she went to an old box in which she began to search, and presently came to the fire with a perfectly clear shirt in her hand, and a tolerably good suit of clothes.

"There," said she, showing them with no small pride, "these be my master's Sunday clothes, and, if thou wilt be very careful of them, I'll let thee wear them till they be dry." She then explained that she was going to put her "bairn" to bed, and proceeded up a ladder into the room above, leaving the boy to array himself in these respectable and desirable garments.

When she came down her guest had dressed himself in the laborer's clothes; he had time to warm himself, and he was eating and drinking with hungry relish. He had thrown his muddy clothes in a heap on the floor, and, as he proceeded to lift them up, she said, "Ah! lad, lad, I doubt thy head has been under water; thy mother would have been sorely frightened if she could have seen thee awhile ago."

"Yes," said the boy, and in imagination the cottage saw this mother a worn, hard-working creature like herself; while the youthful guest saw in imagination, a beautiful and courtly lady; and both the same love, the same anxiety, the same terror at sight of a lonely boy struggling in the moonlight through breaking ice, with no one to help him catching at the frozen reeds, and then creeping up, shivering and benumbed, to a cottage door.

But even as she stooped the woman forgot her imagination, for she had taken on a wraught-in-iron hands, such as had never passed between them before; a gold pencil-case dropped from the pocket, and on the floor, among a heap of mud that covered the outer garment, lay a white shirt sleeve, so white, indeed, and fine, that she thought it could hardly be worn by a squire.

She glanced from the clothes to the owner. The boy had thrown down his cap, and his fair, curly hair, and broad forehead convinced her that he was of a gentle birth; but while she hesitated to sit down, he set her chair for her, and said with boyish frankness, "I say, what a lonely place this is; if you had not let me in, in the water would have all frozen on me before I reached home. Catch me a duck shooting again myself."

"It's very cold sport that, sir," said the woman.

The young gentlemen assented most readily, and asked if he might stir the fire.

"And welcome, sir," said the woman.

She felt a curiosity to know who he was, until he partly satisfied her by remarking that he was staying at Deep Hall, a house about five miles off, adding that, in the morning, he had broken a hole in the ice very near the decoy, but it had ice over so fast that in the dusk he had missed it, and fallen in it would not bear him. He had made some landmarks and taken every precaution, but he supposed the sport had excited him so much that, in the moonlight, he had passed them by.

He then told of his attempt to get shelter in the other cottage.

"Sir," said the woman, "if you had said you were a gentleman—"

The boy laughed. "I don't think I know it, my good woman," he replied, "my senses were so benumbed; for I was struggling till the water's edge among the broken ice, and then I believe I was nearly an hour creeping up to your cottage door. I remember it all rather indistinctly, but as soon as I had left the fire, and drank the warm beer, I was a different creature."

While they still talked the husband came in, and while he was eating his supper they agreed that he should walk to Deep Hall, and let its inmates know of the gentleman's safety; and when he was gone they made up the fire with all the coal that remained to that poor household, and the woman crept up to bed and left her guest to his own rest before it.

In the gray of dawn the laborer returned, with a servant leading the horse, and bringing a fresh suit of clothes.

The young gentleman took his leave with many thanks, slipping three half crowns into the woman's hand, probably all the money he had about him. And I must not forget to mention that he kissed the baby, for when she tells the story, the mother always advertises to that circumstance with great pride, adding that her child, being a "clean as wax," was quite fit to be kissed by anybody."

"Missus," said her husband, as they stood in the doorway, looking after their guest, "who dost think that be?"

"I do n't know," answered the missus.

"Then I'll just tell thee, that be a proud woman, then sits and talks with lords, and asks them in to supper—ha!" So saying, her master shouldered his spade and went his way, leaving her clinging the three half crowns in her hand, and, considering what she should do with them. Her neighbor from the other cottage presently stepped in, and when she heard the tale and saw the money, her heart was ready to break with envy and jealousy. "Oh! to think that good luck should have come to her door, and she should have been so foolish as to turn it away."

"Art hungry?" she asked, turning to the table; "thou art wet to the skin. What hast been doing?"

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So there, as they both supposed, the master ended, and the next week the frost was sharper than ever. Sheep were frozen in the sunny fields, and poultried on their perches, but the good woman had walked to the nearest town and bought a blanket. It was a welcome addition to their bed covering, and it was many a long year since they had been so comfortable.

But it chanced one day at noon, that looking out at the casement, she spied three young gentlemen, skating along the ice toward her cottage. They sprang on to the bank, took off their skates, and made for her door. The young nobleman informed her that he had had such a severe cold he had not come to see her before. "He had spoken as free and pleasantly," she observed, in telling the story, "as if I had been a lady, and no less, and then brought a parcel out of his pocket, and I have been over to R., he says, and bought you a book for a keepsake, and I hope you will accept it." And then they all talked as prettily as could be for a matter of ten minutes, and went away. So I waited till my master came home, and we opened the parcel, and there was a fine Bible inside, all gold and red morocco, and my name was written inside, and blessed him. I am sure when I thought he was a poor forsaken creature, he was kindly welcome. So my master laid out part of the money in tools, and we rented a garden, and he goes over on market days to sell what he grows; so now, thank God, we want for nothing."

This is how she generally concludes the little history, never failing to add that the young lord kissed her baby.

"But," said my friend, "I have not told you what I thought the best part of the anecdote. When this poor Christian woman was asked what had induced her to take in a perfect stranger, and trust him with the best clothing her body afforded, she answered simply, 'Well, I saw him shivering and shaking, so I thought thou shalt come here for the sake of Him that hath not where to lay His head.'"

The old woman in the other cottage had given her door every night of her future life to some forlorn beggar, but it is all but certain that she will never open it to a nobleman in disguise.

Let us do good, not to receive more good in return, and as an evidence of gratitude for what has been already bestowed.

In a few words, let it be known for the love and nothing for the reward.

The Burrow of the Wasp.

In the early days of spring a wasp issues from the place in which it has passed the winter, and anxiously surveys the country. She does not fly fast nor high, but passes slowly and carefully along, examining every earth-bank, and entering every crevice to which she comes.

At last she finds a burrow made by a field-mouse, or perhaps strikes upon the deserted tunnel of some large burrowing insect, enters it, stays a long time within, comes out again and fuses about outside, enters again, and seems to make up her mind. In fact, she is house-hunting, and all her movements are very like those of a careful matron selecting a new home.

Having thus settled upon a convenient spot, she proceeds to form a chamber at some depth from the surface, breaking away the soil, and carrying it out piece by piece. It is the idlest of all idleness, and leaves more of importance than any other. I do not give myself as a specimen, for my nervous energies are shattered by stamping, irritation, its excitements, and reactions, but I know what reading is, for I could read once, and did. I read hard, or at all, never skimming, "never skipping, "never reading to merely inviting books; and Plato, Aristotle, Butler, Thucydides, Sterne, Jonathan Edwards, have passed by the iron atoms of the



**LOCAL AFFAIRS.**

**POSTMASTER AT HAMPTON.**—Mr. A. J. STREETER, formerly of this city, has been appointed postmaster at Hampton, vice Jas. A. ARCON, esq., removed from the county. He has also established himself in trade out there, and is doing a snug little business. We wish him success.

**QUEEN.**—On the occasion of the fire on Sunday morning last, Hope Engine Company No. 1 was promptly on hand, each member ready and willing to do all in their power. Where was Guntian Company No. 2? Was the time inauspicious? How's that Hubbs?

**WE SAW THE SECRETARY OF THE GUARDIAN** "promptly on hand," but whether fresh from "the war-path" were unable to determine. Perhaps Alex. could explain.

**CIRCUS.**—As will be seen by their advertisement, in another column, De Haven & Co.'s circus will give one of their popular entertainments in this city on Thursday next, at 2 and  $\frac{1}{2}$  o'clock p. m. Notwithstanding the burning of their posters in Cincinnati and their canvas on the road by express, they will open up in grand style, and draw full houses wherever they go. Remember the free outside performance at 1 o'clock.

**THE PUBLIC SQUARE.**—It is with much satisfaction that we record the action of the council in relation to our public square. Most of the lumber has been removed, trees have been planted, and they now invite proposals for a fence, of a very neat and substantial character. The trees are rather too close for their own good, but still, if the season be not too dry, they ought to live and thrive. This piece of ground, from its situation, should be the pride and ornament of our city, and will be in time if rightly managed.

**PERSONAL.**—ROBERT PUGH, the well known stage agent, formerly of this city and now stationed in Faribault, is in town for a few days. "Bob" shows his good living, and may it never go back on him.

**H. A. TAYLOR, esq., of The Hudson Times**, made a short call yesterday. He will issue his paper in Prescott until he can go below for a new office. He has our deep sympathies in his share of the great misfortune which has visited that thriving town.

**PARISH MEETING.**—At a parish meeting held in St. Luke's church on Wednesday, 16th inst., the following elections were made:

**Senior Warden.**—J. L. Thorne.  
**Junior Warden.**—J. R. Clgett.  
**Vestrymen.**—J. F. Norrish, H. H. Pringle, W. C. Cowles, Goo. C. King, Dr. D. J. Cummings, A. Warlop, D. M. Henriques.

**Treasurer.**—H. H. Pringle.  
**Clerk.**—D. M. Henriques.  
**Delegates to Convention.**—H. H. Pringle, J. F. Norrish.  
**Supplementary Delegates.**—A. Warlop, W. C. Cowles.

The convention meets in Faribault, June 13th, 1866.

**COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.**—Council met pursuant to adjournment, May 19th. Present Mayor Finch, Alds. Latto, Straus, and Taylor.

The committee on streets reported that they had engaged John A. Morton as night watch, for \$50 per month, commencing Saturday, 14th inst. Report adopted.

On motion of the finance committee, the following bounty taxes were abated: John G. Montez, \$10.25; P. A. Bartlett, \$14.50.

The following bills were returned from the finance committee as allowed:

John Ashley,  $\frac{1}{2}$  days moving master, \$5.00  
M. Manning,  $\frac{1}{2}$  " " " 5.00  
John Farny,  $\frac{1}{2}$  " " " 5.00  
M. McNamee,  $\frac{1}{2}$  days moving master, 33.00

On motion, the plan of John White for fencing public square was adopted, and the clerk instructed to advertise for building the same.

On motion the following resolution was adopted:

**Resolved.** That the committee on streets inspect the sidewalks of this city as soon as possible, and ascertain the condition of the same, and they are hereby authorized to make all necessary repairs.

Adjourned till Saturday evening, May 26th, at 7 o'clock.

**CRIM. CON.**—An interesting affair took place at the Tremont House last week. On Wednesday morning a couple drove up in gay style, liveried team, driver, etc., registering as J. I. Fosner and lady, Bowing Green, Ky. They created no little sensation among the stores and millinery shops for a day or two, when the fellow was arrested by an officer from Minnehaha, on charge of forging on a firm in this city for whom he had been employed buying horses in the south. He had also made a slight mistake in running off with another man's wife. He was carried back, and the lady left on Saturday for down river.

**MARRIED.**

In this city, on the 16th inst., by C. W. Crosby, esq., Miss THERESA BRENTZ to Mr. Louis HENRY, both of this city.

**LOCAL AFFAIRS.**

**MINNESOTA STATE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.**—The eighth annual session of this association will convene a musical entertainment on the fourth of June next, at which time there will be ten thousand dollars distributed among the ticket holders. We have ascertained that this is a reliable firm, and people can invest in it without fear of being swindled out of their money, and we would say to all who wish to try their luck in anything of this kind not to let this opportunity pass unimproved. The prizes range from fifty cents to two thousand dollars, consisting of greenbacks, real estate, sewing machines, two nice watches and chains.

**THE CHILDREN'S JUBILEE GATHERING.** will be held on Thursday, June 28th, at 1 o'clock, p. m., at which many of the Sunday-schools of Dakota and adjoining counties will be represented.

**THE MINNESOTA BIBLE SOCIETY** will hold its anniversary on Tuesday evening. Arrangements are being made to render this an interesting occasion, worthy of the jubilee year of the present society.

**THE NORTH-WESTERN UNION** line of packets, on the Mississippi and Minnesota Rivers, Burback's Stage Company, the Pacific, Minnesota Central, and Valley Railroads will grant free tickets on return to all delegates paying full fare on their lines to the convention.

**DELEGATES** are requested to forward their names as soon as practicable to M. D. Merrill, chairman of committee of arrangements at Hastings, that proper measures may be taken for their comfort. As a large gathering is anticipated, it may be impossible to provide entertainment in private families for persons not reporting their names in advance.

**BRING NO REPORTS** to the convention. If your school has not already made its report for 1865, forward it at once to your county secretary, or if you do not know who he is, send it immediately to the chairman of our committee.

**THE REPORT OF THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE** will be closed before the convention meets, and tardy statistics will be comparatively useless. Several secretaries are notified that their reports are not in our hands. Please send any additional statistics you may receive. Friends of the bible schools, let us rally at our annual gathering and take a forward march toward the moral re-education of our young state. Let every sunday-school in Dakota and adjoining counties send at least five delegates to the convention. Come on and all, with the little ones, to the children's picnic on Thursday, June 28th, at 1 p. m., to hear Mr. Pardoe and others. We want to see the largest sunday-school army ever on parade in Minnesota. Circumstances and programmes will be sent to every sunday-school, as far as known, next week. If any should not receive them, please send to M. D. Merrill, state and county secretary.

**LOCAL NOTICES.**

**DONNEL & VAN INWEGEN.** at the corner store, have largely increased their stock of groceries, and are prepared to do a thriving business this season. See their advertisement.

For your cheap groceries go to the store every time, and you will be sure of getting your money's worth. YANZ & BRONSON are getting on a large assortment, and of the very best qualities. Give them a fair trial, and you will never regret it.

NEWMAN has just received a full supply of the Silver Skirt, the best and cheapest now manufactured. For style, ease, and durability it has no equal, and will command a ready sale in this market. Call at Union Block and examine samples. Warranted to give entire satisfaction.

If your hair is prematurely gray or bald; if you are troubled with dandruff or humor of the head; if you wish a sure preventative for these, go to the new drug store and buy a bottle of Dr. C. C. Hair Restorer. It will cost but \$1, and may save you \$10 at some future time.

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**MINNESOTA STATE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.**—The eighth annual session of this association will convene a musical entertainment on the fourth of June next, at which time there will be ten thousand dollars distributed among the ticket holders. We have ascertained that this is a reliable firm, and people can invest in it without fear of being swindled out of their money, and we would say to all who wish to try their luck in anything of this kind not to let this opportunity pass unimproved. The prizes range from fifty cents to two thousand dollars, consisting of greenbacks, real estate, sewing machines, two nice watches and chains.

**R. G. PARDEE, OF NEW YORK,** one of our most experienced and judicious sunday-school workers, will be present, and we may be sure that much additional interest and profit will result from his consultations with us. Other interesting speakers from abroad will doubtless be present.

**THE CHILDREN'S JUBILEE GATHERING,** will be held on Thursday, June 28th, at 1 o'clock, p. m., at which many of the sunday-schools of Dakota and adjoining counties will be represented.

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NEWMAN has just received a full supply of the Silver Skirt, the best and cheapest now manufactured. For style, ease, and durability it has no equal, and will command a ready sale in this market. Call at Union Block and examine samples. Warranted to give entire satisfaction.

If your hair is prematurely gray or bald; if you are troubled with dandruff or humor of the head; if you wish a sure preventative for these, go to the new drug store and buy a bottle of Dr. C. C. Hair Restorer. It will cost but \$1, and may save you \$10 at some future time.

On motion of the finance committee, the following bounty taxes were abated: John G. Montez, \$10.25; P. A. Bartlett, \$14.50.

The following bills were returned from the finance committee as allowed:

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M. Manning,  $\frac{1}{2}$  " " " 5.00  
John Farny,  $\frac{1}{2}$  " " " 5.00  
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# THE HASTINGS CONSERVER.

VOLUME VI.---NO. 7.

HASTINGS, DAKOTA COUNTY, MINNESOTA, TUESDAY, MAY 29, 1866.

\$2 00 PER YEAR.

THE CONSERVER.  
BY IRVING TODD.  
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.



TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1866.

That's What's the Matter.

We clip from the last issue of our down town neighbor the following items:

We notice that *The Union* and *The CONSERVER* are both bragging about what they are going to do. A little less making of motions, and an earnest pitching in, is what the people want. Boys, the people have heard enough of what you are going to do; when will you commence doing?

"*The Union* has tapered out most completely, and now leaves us with the simple remark that Bro. Todd has quietly "stepped into the lucrative position of city printer, much to the disgust of the organ of our youthful representative." In the language of the sage of Baldwinsville, that sentence is a piece of masterly sarcasm, which must strike the readers of *The Union* as wonderfully wise and original. Yes we mourn over the fact that we have not been elected city printer. It was worth as ten dollars a year, and that ought to make any one sora. Oh yes we have become rich out of the patronage that the city of Hastings bestowed on us."

The first paragraph concerns us little, as we have made no boastings of what we would or would not do. We believe, however, that a thorough comparison of the city journals for the past year would not materially injure our standing as a live newspaper.

As for the second paragraph, if we had a fat office in Washington, with little to do and \$1,800 a year for doing it, and leave of absence all summer to come home and attend to our regular business, we, too, could afford to disdain these paltry "ten dollars" jobs, and come out with new type, put on air, etc. As it is, we are not above small matters, and are in the market for subscriptions, advertising, and job work, and would even accept five dollars or less for value received. "Desire not the day of small things" is an excellent maxim, which our old fogey contemporary has evidently forgotten.

Wilkes' Spirit of the Times.

Among the numerous sporting papers this journal stands pre-eminently at the head, and is the recognized authority on all matters appertaining to the turf, boating, games of chance, etc. As a political writer George Wilkes wields no mean pen, and is sound on the situations of affairs in general. Only \$5 per annum, and well worth the money.

Acknowledgements.

We are indebted to the Hon. Isaac Newton, commissioner of agriculture, for a variety of favors, including valuable documents, choice seeds, etc., for which he has our thanks. We certainly have no reason to complain of the management of this important department of our government.

We are also under obligations to our members and senators for sundry speeches and documents, very useful for reference, and always gladly received.

The Newark American, referring to the democratic jubilations in that city over the good 'veto' message, has the following good 'veto': *Press*, 24th.

"Could the president know what repulses his message has brought to light, he would be like the man who came home drunk on a cold night, and vomited in a basket containing goslings, which his wife had placed before the fire; upon seeing this he exclaimed, 'My God, wif! when did I swallow them?'"

The Reno (Pa.) Times, published in the oil regions, and one of the best weeklies on our exchange list, has been compelled to suspend publication on account of financial embarrassments. We presume that the failure of the Hon. C. U. Culver has something to do with it, as the paper had an extensive circulation and advertising patronage. Mr. S. D. Page is an able editor, and we wish him better success in the future.

The great question among politicians now is, whether President Johnson will adhere to the party which made him vice-president, or go over to the one which made him president? Perhaps he considers himself under greater obligations to the latter. Who knows?

Mr. E. D. Barker, formerly a typist of this city, has become associated with Mr. A. B. Cornell in the publication of *The Gazette*, in Owatonna. Success to the new firm.

If people wish communications published in this or any other paper they should include their real names and address, not necessary for publication, but for the satisfaction of the editor, if nothing more, and as a protection against imposition. This is a very old rule, and rarely broken.

The latest novelty in the insurance line is a New York company which advertises to guarantee fidelity in places of trust, such as employees of banks, bureaus, corporations, commercial houses, etc.

State News.

Emigration still continues to pour into the country. Every boat comes up loaded, and teamsters, stages, and livery men are kept busy removing families to the interior. *Carver Independent*.

At the meeting of the historical society last week, a committee were appointed to examine the Indian mounds in this vicinity, and if possible, dig to the bottom of one of them, to see if Indian remains could be found therein. This was done yesterday, and some human bones, a pipe, and some ornaments—evidently Indian—were found. This probable antiquity, and other facts, connected therewith have not yet been determined. *Pioneer*.

Col. Charles P. Adams was, day before yesterday, mustered out of the military service of the United States after five years spent in the discharge of arduous and responsible duties. The colonial refers to private life of the proud consciousness of having taken on glorious part in the great events of the past few years, and with a record for bravery and capacity that will long outlive his generation. *Press*, 20th.

During a short drive to the country a few days since, we noticed that the farmers have pretty generally got their crops in. A large number of wheat fields are looking beautifully green, and there is every indication of a good crop the coming season. Wheat in most the western states will be the colonial refers to private life of the proud consciousness of having taken on glorious part in the great events of the past few years, and with a record for bravery and capacity that will long outlive his generation. *Press*, 20th.

The state has now ten splendid twelve pounders which, with the caissons and other wagons, are parked in the capitol yard. Gov. Marshal informs us that these guns will be distributed throughout the state, if artillery companies will organize under our militia law, and give proper bonds for the safety and good usage of the guns. There are plenty of experienced artillerists throughout the state, who will not doubt take the guns and use them well. *Pioneer*.

Consolidation appears to be the order of the day. F. A. Seavey and B. H. Langley, have joined teams and their forwarding and commission business will hereafter be done at the old stand of Mr. Seavey, corner of Center and Front Streets. These gentlemen now represent the Northwestern Union Packet Company, and our friends in the interior will find them always accommodating and gentlemanly in their dealing, and the Union Packet Company a good line to ship by. *Winona Democrat*.

After the performances had commenced at the Imperial circus yesterday afternoon, a large number of urchins who were minus the requisite script, surrounded the pavilion and gazed anxiously towards the entrance to the coveted exhibition. Capt. Davidson, standing by and observing the numerous and disappointed faces, jocularly asked Fred. Oliver, the treasurer of the Imperial, how much he would take to admit the crowd. "Ten dollars!" was the instant reply. Capt. Davidson at once handed over the money, and Mr. Geo. W. Tumbull helped to gather up the leads to the number of a hundred or more, and pass them into the show. It was an unexpected treat to the boys, and was highly appreciated by them as well as by all who witnessed the interesting affair. *Press*, 24th.

A dispatch from Washington says: Private letters received here from the best informants in Germany apprised the return of immense amounts of government bonds upon the home market. About \$8,000,000 arrived by the last steamer. The alarm of approaching war is the obvious reason for the movement, and if this is held to be a good one, and the foreign holders continue to be governed by it, we may expect, now that a war of terrible dimensions is inevitable, that our bonds will come by the hundred millions, to which no one but the dealers in these securities among us can have any objection.

Mr. Barbour is credited with a good aptitude of the senatorial election in Connecticut. After the vote in the house was announced, says *The Bridgeport Standard*, and seven union votes had been cast against the caucus nominee, a copperhead acquaintance went up to Mr. Barnum and said: "Well, we are raking out your party. We have got out seven members to-day." "Yes," responded the great showman, "the same number that were raked out of Mary Magdalene!" The conversation was not pursued.

Thomas W. Birdsell, president of the Security Insurance Company, of New York city, committed suicide, Wednesday, by taking strychnine.

There is a lodge of "United Ancient Order of Druids" in Cleveland.

NASBY.  
*Mr. Nasby, and the Re-constructed Meet to Congratulate the Country upon the Result of the Memphis Outbreak. His Discourse Upon the Nigger and Runts against a Snag.*  
CONFIDENT X Roads, (which is in the State of Kentucky.) May 12, 1866.

The news from Memphis filled the sole news of the dimorcy in Kentucky with anecdotic joy. There at last the Ethiopian wuz taught to 'em him at least the spelling book is a sealed volume, and that the gospel is not for him save ez he gets it filtered through a sound, somethin' dimkratic preachers. We met at the Corners last nite to jollify over the brave acts of our Memphis friends, and I was the speaker. I addressed them on the subject of the nigger—his wants, needs, and capacities, a subjick permit me to state I flatter myself I understand.

Probably no man in the Yoomoot States has given the nigger more study, or devoted more time to pashten investigation ov this species uv the brute creashon than the undersigned. I have contemplated him sittin' and standin', sleepin' and wakin', at labor and in idleness, in every shape in fact, ceptin' as a free man, wiznus is too disgustin' to a proud Caucashen to contemplate him, and when he before my mind's eye in that shape, I allus turnt shudrin' away.

I had proceeded in my discourse with a fowlin' sale. Its easy demonstratin' anythin' your awjence wants to believe, and with their interests lie in. For instants, I hev noisit' wicked men who wuz somewhat wedded to sin, heavily leavin' to Universilism, and heavily developed in the back uv the neck are easily convint' uv the grand trooths of free love, and them ez too fond of makin' money to rest on the seventh day, observance of the Sabbath is bindin' onto em. I, not likin' to work at all, am a firm believer in slavery, and wiznus is too disgustin' to a proud Caucashen to contemplate him, and when he before my mind's eye in that shape, I allus turnt shudrin' away.

I had gone on and proved cocoplinately from a comparison uv the wizkile structur uv the Afrิกen and the Caucashen that the nigger was a beast, and not a human bein', and that consequently we had a perfect ritie to catch him, and tame him, and yoosse him as we do other wild animals. Finisbin' this hev ov my discourse, I gled easly into a history ov the flood—explained how Noah got it, and cast Ham, condemnin' him and his posterity to serve his brethren forever, wiz I insisted give an in-dubility warranty deed to all uv em for all time.

I wuz up on this clockento. "Hold my brethren the beginnin' ov dimocracy." I sed. "Fust the wine, [which] was the autotype uv our whisky wuz the beginnin'. Wine [or whisky] was necessary to the foundation uv the party, and it was forthcomin'. But the thing wuz not complete. It did its work on Noer, but yet ther wuz an achni void. There wuz no nigger in the world, and without niger ther could be no dimocracy. Ham, his father, wuz a born brother of Japheth, and wuz like unto him, and uv course could not be a slave. Whisky was the instrument to bring him down, and it fetched him. Ham looked upon his father and was cast, and the void wuz filled. There wuz nigger and whisky and upon them the foudashon of the party wuz laid broad and deep. 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## THE CONSERVER.

BY IRVING TODD.

Office Over the First National Bank.

## New Publications.

McClung's St. Paul DIRECTORY, and Statistical Record for 1866. By J. W. McClung. 12 mo. pp. 284. St. Paul. \$3.

This book, as its name indicates, is a directory of the capital city, and the most thorough that has ever been published. Besides the usual business, street, church, and society directory, it contains an official state directory, by counties, sketches of places of public resort, state, county, and city statistics, and other interesting matter.

From its notices of places of public resort we extract the following choice bit of satire:

"Strangers visiting our city will naturally inquire for our parks, water works, 'greenwood cemeteries,' fishing lakes, cascades, caves, and other places of interest. Under the first head we are unable to direct them to any park under the immediate care and protection of our city, except the city park in front of the city hall.

"As a monument to the refined taste and love of the beautiful, which pre-eminently distinguish our city fathers, this park is well worth visiting.

"As a specimen of beauty unadorned, of the freshness and purity of nature undiluted and uncontaminated by art, it stands unrivaled among the attractions of the city.

"Being near the heart of the city, surrounded on all sides by the ruder and more imperfect works of human art, it sparkles like a gem of nature in the bosom of the city. Among the rare plants, shrubs, and evergreens, that annually spring spontaneously and untilled from the dust, and lend their fragrance to purify the air, and their verdure to absorb the noxious gases of the city, are fox tail, pigeon grass, juncion weed, and dog fennel.

"The only care and attention which these spontaneous plants require of the city is an annual mowing. This attention is freely given by our city fathers without regard to cost.

"There are no deer, fawns, or tame rabbits in our park as yet, but it is expected that one or two more seasons will suffice to fill it with a far more enticing animal; one which in the earliest days of history attracted the attention of the female sex, and adorned the first park which history gives us any account of. We allude to the animal which so fascinated our ancient relatives Eve. Besides these serpentine attractions, we may also add after a time gophers, toads, and other interesting vermin too tedious to mention. Let no stranger leave the city without going to see the park."

For sale at Twichell's news and book depot. Every business man in the state should have a copy.

Messrs. Hurd & Houghton have in press, and will soon publish, a small volume of essays, which promises to be of great interest to the readers and admirers of Shakespeare.

The book is entitled Shakespeare's Delicinations of Insanity, Imbecility, and Suicide; and is written by Dr. A. O. Kellogg, assistant physician at the state lunatic asylum, Utica, N. Y.

Part 1st treatise of the insane,—Learn, Hamlet, Ophelia, etc.

Part 2d treatise of the imbeciles,—Bottom, Malvolio, Pistol, Bardolph, Nym, Dogberry, Laertes, Caliban, etc. Part 3d, of suicide,—Othello, etc.

These essays exhibit a phase of intellectual character of the great dramatist, which has been little considered hitherto, and one of great interest; and from the high encomiums bestowed upon them as they appeared from time to time in *The American Journal of Insanity* during the past few years, we predict a rich treat for the lovers of Shakespearean literature, and a large demand for the book.

Attend as much to neatness as you would to economy. Accustom girls never to suffer anything about them to be unclean or in disorder; lead them to notice the slightest derangement in a house; say to them that nothing contributes more to economy and neatness than keeping things in their proper place; this may seem trifling, yet it leads to very important consequences; for then, when anything is wanted, there is no difficulty in finding it; and when it is done with, it will be returned to the place it was taken from. This exact order forms the most essential part to neatness. For instance, a dish will not be soiled or broken if it is put in its proper place as soon as it has been used. The carefulness which makes us place things in order, makes us keep them clean. Joined to all these advantages is that of giving to domestics a habit of neatness and activity, by obliging them to place things in order, and keep them clean. —Fenelon.

Some persons using internal revenue stamps are very careless, it appears, about canceling them. The law prescribes but one mode of canceling a stamp, viz: By printing or writing the initials of the name and the date; all other cancellation being void, and those who persist in the unlawful practice of cancellation, except as above indicated, are subject to the penalty of fifty dollars for each and every offense. The commissioner of internal revenue has just issued a circular calling attention of assessors and collectors to this subject, and requiring them to bring to punishment all persons who violate the law in this matter.

## The Whisper Room.

It was a paragon lawn that of Houseley Cottage—emerald in color, closely shaven, and velvet-like in smoothness. It was a fitting inclosure for the red and white roses, which, in regular succession girdled it round. The laburnums that waved their golden blossoms above it, the great sycamores, whose broad leaves faced the sun's fiercest rays, and the trim flower beds that ended it, all added their attractions to Houseley.

The next day the picnic party started on horseback. On his black mare, thoroughbred and glossy coated as satin, Harold looked like the knightly descendant of the Norman, as he galloped along. Arriving at the ruins called the abbey cloisters, and which formed an ancient burial ground, most of the party cantered carelessly across St. Vral's, with a bitten smile, turned off by the road, and Miss Harwich on her pony accompanied him.

"You see," she said, "there is some one else who thinks as you do, and avoids desecration."

"I thank you," he said warmly. "Of course none feel as I do."

Miss Harwich replied by a winning smile, and the two rode on. Now, she was, to a certain extent, fond of Harold, and of his long descent; but she was a great deal fonder of herself, and she had heard her mother positively assert that morning the fact of Harold's heirship to an "Aunt Clinton's" property of (presumed) five thousand a year. Otherwise Sir Harry Collier, who was merely a poor baronet, would have stood higher in the young lady's estimation, for she admired his face nearly as much as, and his conversation was far more congenial than Harold's.

She exerted herself to talk on subjects he liked. Her blue eyes were very brilliant, her voice very low, her sympathy very marked. Harold's admiration of her beauty great and his emotions of ancestral pride very potent. In an impulsive moment he proposed and was accepted.

They reached the picnic party, and Miss Harwich ran off to tell her mamma. At this moment Agatha Clare rode up to the party.

"What, Miss Clare," said St. Vral, "did you not go with the rest?"

"No," she answered quickly.

"Because I never like to cause pain," she answered kindly, "and I know your family tombs were in the cloisters. Will you tell me down?"

"You're an angel," thought Harold, and then blushed guiltily, remembering he was an engaged man.

The picnic proceeded. Mrs. Harwich, indeed, embraced Harold when he was apart from the others, and sobbed out her congratulations on his having "her treasure."

"What old tower's that?" said Sir Harry, flinging a champagne cork wide.

"Har—Mr. St. Vral can tell you," said Mrs. Harwich.

"Oh," said the baronet, blundering as was his wont, "I suppose all the old legends were drilled into you till you were drilled into me."

Harold made no answer till Lucy Harwich made no answer to her.

The other's hughty face flushed red with anger, and his grey blue eyes flashed fiercely.

"The story about that tower is merely one of family interest," he replied, with forced calmness.

"Let's have it—it's have it," said Mr. Hawkins, loudly, the sun and champagne having acted unusually on him.

Harold made no answer till Lucy Harwich said—

"Won't you tell me, Harold?"

His proud face softened and he answered quietly.

"It is only the tower where Hugh St. Vral shut up his guilty wife, Lucy, till she died three hundred years ago. You see it is not a picnic story."

Miss Harwich looked very grave, and a silence fell on the group, till Harold proposed visiting the "whisper room."

Up a cork-screw flight of stairs, the ladies blushing and laughingly making the gentleman go first, the whole party trooped, till they found themselves in a large room, leading out to an ancient terrace of stone, and connected by a passage with a smaller room.

"What is the secret of this place?" asked Lucy.

"I shall leave you all to find out," he laughingly replied, at least, I will tell you, Lucy, presently. I must go and see if any one is in the smaller room."

"The 'secret' was that by its acoustic properties the passage reflected back the lowest whisper uttered in the large room into the small one.

Harold St. Vral passed hastily in with a smile on his lips, for he thought Lucy more charming each moment. He started back for his eye fell on Agatha Clare, who was gazing out on the rich landscape, and whose hazel eyes were with a timid aspect, "for my stupidity in proposing the visit, I ought to have remembered all that you must remember when Vraville is mentioned in your presence."

"The stupidity's mine, Miss Harwich," interrupted St. Vral with a smile. "My morbid recollections are ridiculous. Never mind them. We will go to Vraville, and I can lead the explores over every corner and tell all the legends—if Mr. Thorp will allow me," he added, with a slight sneer.

He might have been excused for this; for this Mr. Thorp, who had purchased Vraville for the sake more of its ruins than of its farms, was a rich man, who bought the place for self-gratification, and was as chary of showing it as he was of his picture-gallery and gardens.

"I admire violet-eyed blondes," said Harold to himself, as he strolled down the lawn; "but if I did not certainly should be enslaved by that hazel-eyed, brown-haired beauty. What a calm

self-trust and stately quiet there is about her. But she rather repels."

Agatha's accustomed demeanor deceived many. Accounted cold and slow feeling, she was a girl of strong emotions. For him who won her heart Agatha would be a very heroine of a story in her lovy love.

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